

10c

Also A NEW MYSTERY featuring

**POW-WOW SMITH**  
INDIAN LAWMAN



# Detective COMICS

SEPT.  
NO. 187

**BATMAN  
and ROBIN  
ENCOUNTER  
"The DOUBLE  
CRIMES of  
TWO-FACE!"**



IT'S **TWO**  
O'CLOCK! TIME FOR  
ANOTHER **DOUBLE-  
CRIME TRIUMPH** FOR  
**TWO-FACE** AS I  
WIPE OUT **BOTH**  
OF YOU!



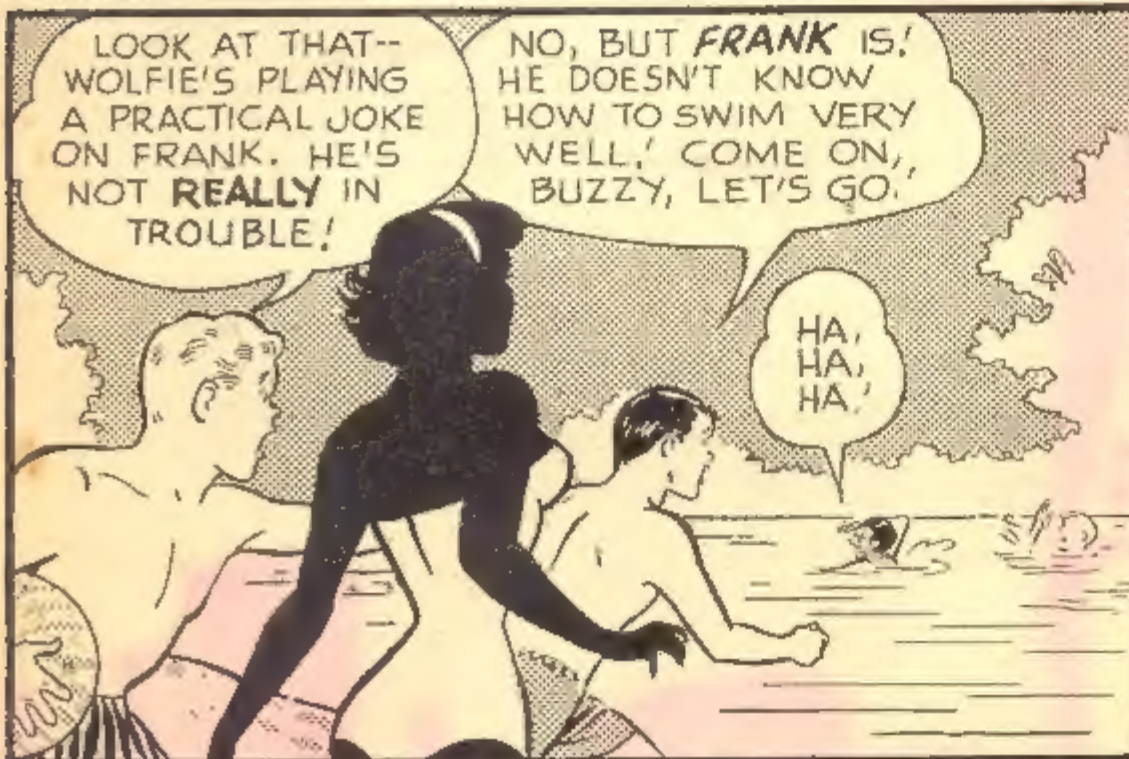
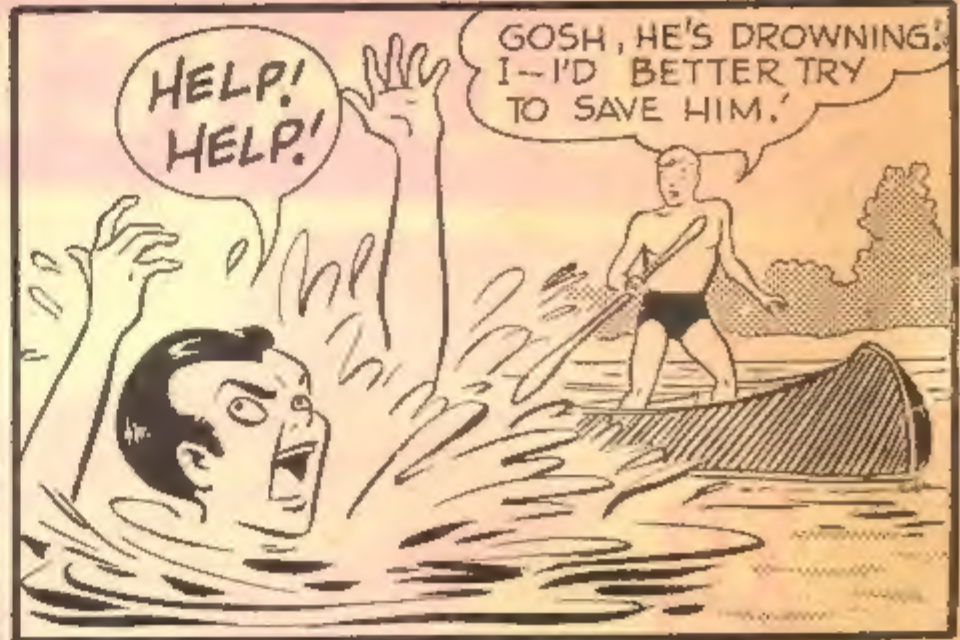
# BULLY'S RULES OF WATER SAFETY!

## SWIMMING

DON'T SWIM WHEN YOU'RE TIRED.  
ALWAYS SWIM WITH OTHERS.  
DON'T CALL FOR HELP AS A JOKE.

## BOATING

DON'T OVERLOAD THE BOAT. DON'T CHANGE PLACES OR ROCK THE BOAT. DON'T GO WITHOUT LIFE PRESERVERS OR SOMEONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO SWIM.



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A SINISTER TWO-HEADED COIN SPINS... AND ONCE AGAIN **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** ARE FACE TO FACE WITH **TWO-FACE**, FANTASTIC FIGURE OF TWINNED TRAGEDY AND TERROR! HOW WILL THE DYNAMIC DUO DEAL WITH THIS DOUBLE-ACTION JEKYL-HYDE OF CRIME, WHOSE DUAL PERSONALITY HAS A HIDEOUS SIDE, SCARRED AND WARPED WITH EVIL? READ THE AMAZING TWOFOLD ANSWER IN THIS EXCITING TALE OF...

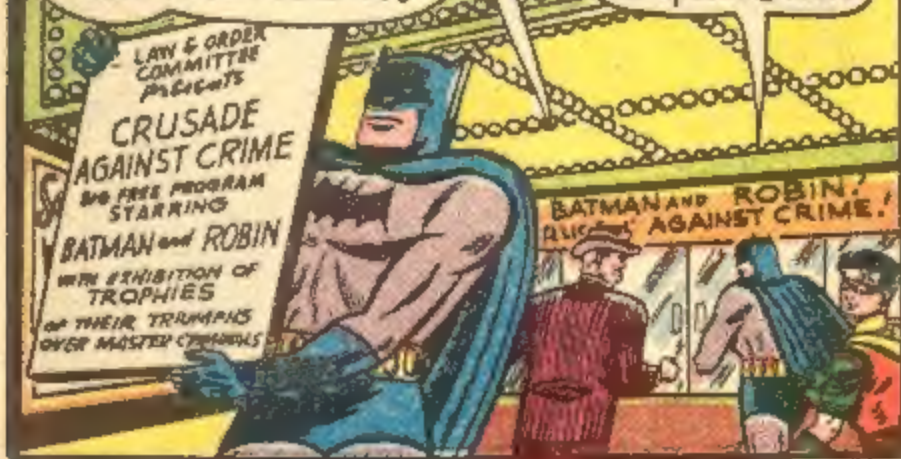
## "THE DOUBLE CRIMES OF TWO-FACE!"



ONE DAY IN GOTHAM CITY, AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, THE BOY WONDER, PREPARE TO TAKE LEADING ROLES IN A UNIQUE DRAMATIC EVENT AT THE CITY'S LARGEST THEATER ...

THIS SHOULD OPEN THE EYES OF THOUSANDS TO THE NEED FOR SUPPORTING THE LAW AND ITS OFFICERS, **BATMAN**--THANKS TO YOU AND **ROBIN**!

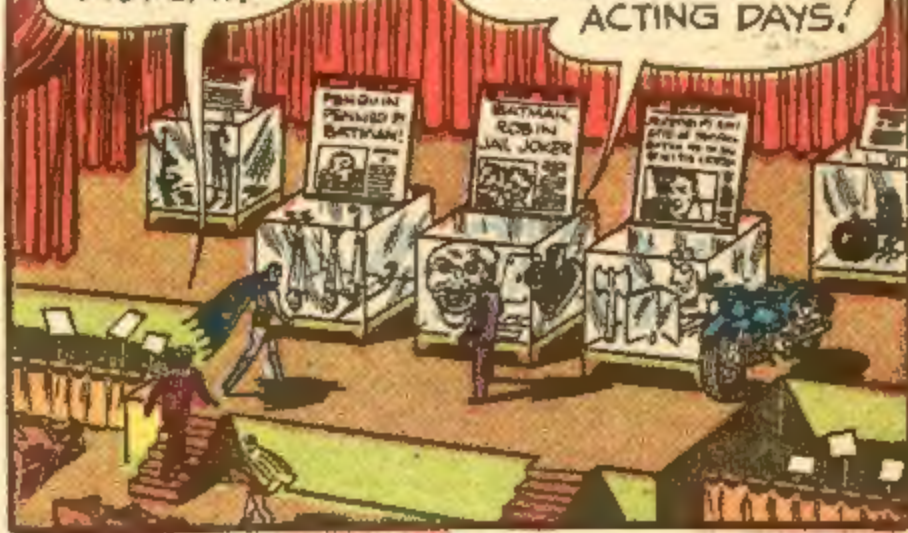
NO THANKS NECESSARY, COMMISSIONER GORDON! CRUSADING AGAINST CRIME IS OUR JOB!



INSIDE, ON A SPECIAL STAGE WHICH EXTENDS INTO THE ORCHESTRA ...

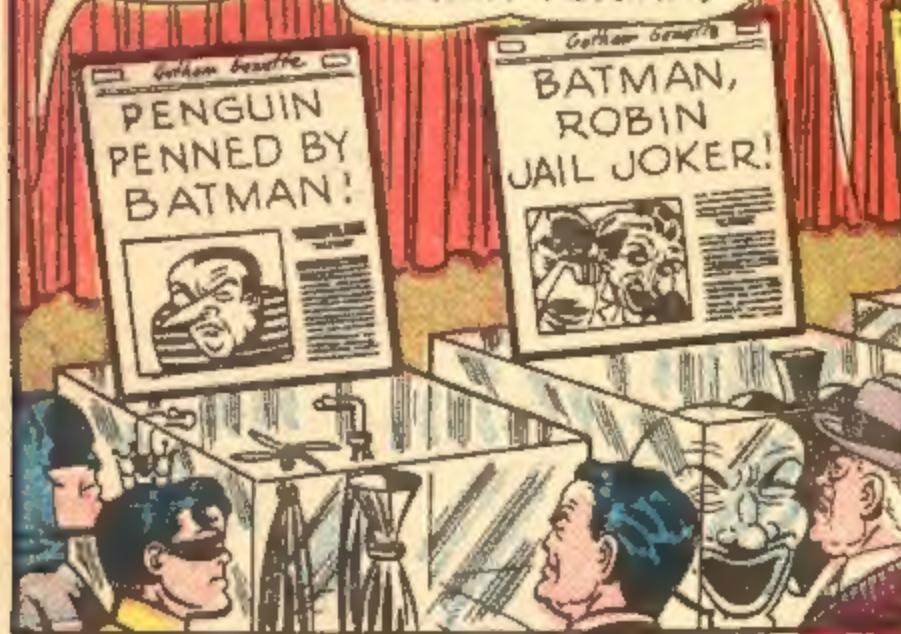
**BATMAN**, I SEE **GEORGE BLAKE**, THE THEATER MANAGER, HAS BEEN KEEPING AN EYE PERSONALLY ON YOUR TROPHY DISPLAY!

IT'S ALMOST AS GOOD AS A VISIT TO THE SECRET **BAT-CAVE**! IT SHOULD DRAW A BIGGER CROWD THAN I EVER DID IN MY ACTING DAYS!



A LOT OF ACTION--AND NOT ALL OF IT FUN--WENT INTO THE GATHERING OF THOSE TROPHIES!

THEY'D DRAW A BIGGER CROWD IF THE **JOKER** AND THE **PENGUIN** COULD BE EXCUSED FROM PRISON TO APPEAR PERSONALLY--HEAVEN FORBID!



HERE'S ONE WHO **WILL** APPEAR, THOUGH, **TWO-FACE**--THE WEIRDEST AND MOST DANGEROUS OF THEM ALL!

THANK GOODNESS HE'S ON OUR SIDE NOW, AS SOLIDLY AS BEFORE HIS TRAGEDY, WHEN HE WAS **HARVEY DENT**, FIGHTING DISTRICT ATTORNEY!



A MOMENT LATER...

ADMIRING THAT PORTRAIT, **BATMAN**? IT GIVES ME THE SHUDDERS!

**HARVEY DENT**--HANDSOMER THAN EVER! NOBODY WOULD EVER GUESS **YOU** WERE ONCE IN THAT PICTURE!



YOU'VE GOT COURAGE, **HARVEY**, COMING HERE TO IMPERSONATE **TWO-FACE**, YOUR OLD SELF, TO HELP MAKE THIS ANTI-CRIME EXHIBIT INTERESTING. I KNOW YOU WON'T ENJOY REMEMBERING!

AFTER WHAT HAPPENED, I OWE SOCIETY ANY REPAYMENT I CAN MAKE! AND I CAN'T HELP REMEMBERING, ANYWAY! IT OFTEN COMES BACK TO ME, LIKE A FOG OF HORROR, IN DREAMS...





"I THINK I'M BACK IN THAT COURTROOM, PROSECUTING 'LUCKY' MORONY, GOTHAM CITY'S MOST NOTORIOUS GAMBLER, FOR MURDER..."



YOUR HONOR, *THIS* WAS FOUND ON THE SCENE OF THE CRIME: A **TWO-HEADED** SILVER DOLLAR. LUCKY MORONY'S GOOD LUCK PIECE!

"AND SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING..."



I'LL FIX YOU, PRETTY BOY!

LOOK OUT! HE'S THROWING ACID!

AGHHH! MY FACE!



MY CAREER--MY LIFE-- RUINED! PEOPLE WILL SHRINK FROM ME, FEAR ME! I'LL BE LIKE A JEKYLL-HYDE-- A FIGURE HALF EVIL! I MIGHT AS WELL LIVE UP TO IT!

AND I WILL! MORONY'S SILVER DOLLAR WILL BE MY SYMBOL! IT HAS TWO FACES, CLEAN AND HANDSOME AS MY FACE ONCE WAS! BUT I'LL SCAR ONE SIDE, MAKE IT EVIL AND UGLY LIKE MY DISFIGURED SIDE. I'LL WEAR CLOTHES THAT ARE SHABBY AND UGLY ON ONE SIDE, AND GOOD ON THE OTHER! I'LL BE KNOWN AS **TWO-FACE**!



AS DENT CUTS SHORT HIS GRIM RECITAL...

AND THAT'S THE VERY TWO-HEADED COIN HE USED TO CHOOSE BETWEEN GOOD AND EVIL DEEDS! LET HIM USE IT TODAY-- **BATMAN**--FOR THE SAKE OF REALISM!

ALL RIGHT! I DON'T IMAGINE IT HOLDS ANY SUPERSTITIOUS POWER OVER HIM NOW! SHOW HIM TO THE DRESSING ROOM, BLAKE, AND HELP HIM MAKE UP FOR HIS PUBLIC APPEARANCE! YOU CAN USE THIS PICTURE AS A MODEL!



IN THE DRESSING ROOM...

NOT WORRIED, ARE YOU, DENT?

NOT EXACTLY, BLAKE! BUT WHEN I LOOK AT MYSELF IN A FEW MINUTES, AND SEE MY FACE HORRIBLY DISFIGURED, IT WILL REMIND ME OF THE FIRST TERRIBLE TIME IT HAPPENED! I MERELY WANT TO STEEL MYSELF FOR THE SHOCK!



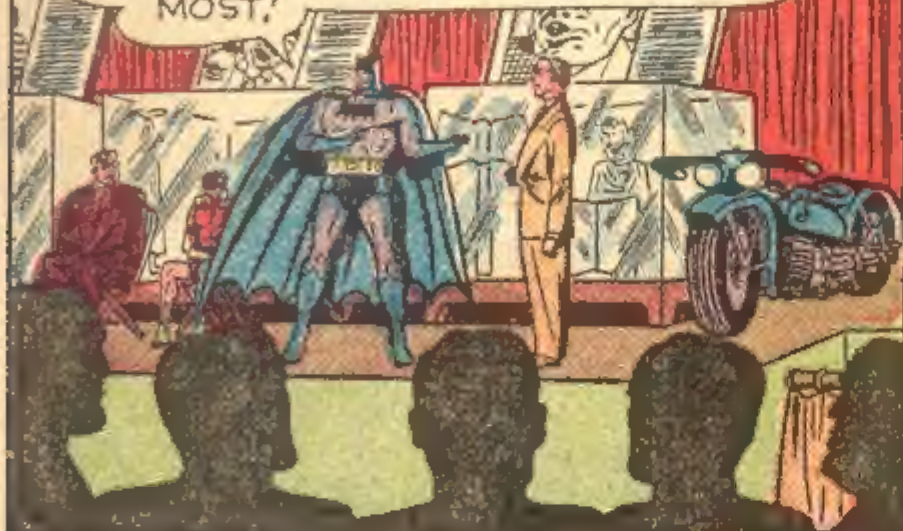
NOT TOO LONG AGO, EXACTLY SUCH A SHOCK MADE **TWO-FACE** A JEKYLL-HYDE OF CRIME!

COULD IT POSSIBLY HAPPEN THIS TIME--?



AN HOUR LATER, WHEN THE THEATER HAS FILLED WITH PEOPLE...

AND NOW YOU CAN HEAR FROM HIS OWN LIPS THE AMAZING STORY OF **TWO-FACE** -- A RARE CRIME STORY WITH AN ENDING HAPPIER THAN MOST!



AS THE SPEAKER BEGINS, WITH A TOSS OF THE FATEFUL TWO-HEADED COIN...

THERE WERE TWO SIDES OF ME, GOOD AND EVIL, AS IN EVERY MAN! BUT SHOCKED AND WARPED THINKING HAD BROUGHT THE EVIL SIDE SO CLOSE TO THE SURFACE, IT WOULD EMERGE AT THE BIDDING OF A GAMBLER'S DOUBLE-HEADED SILVER DOLLAR, SCARRED ON ONE SIDE--THUS!



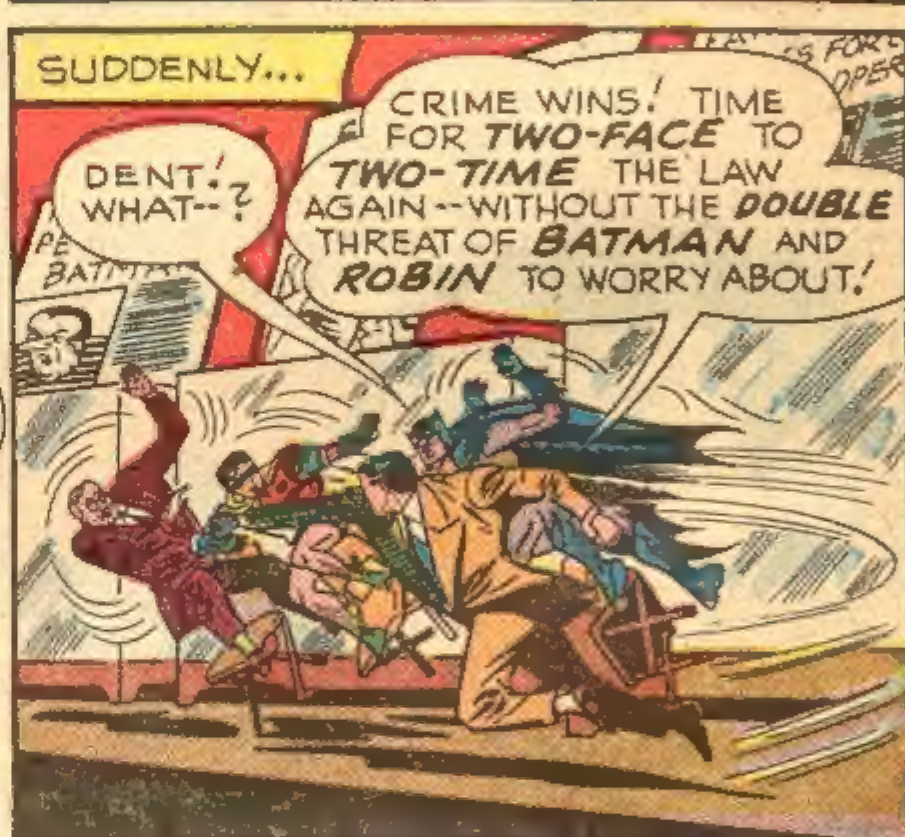
IF THE CLEAN SIDE CAME UP, THERE'D BE NO CRIME! BUT IF THE SCARRED SIDE CAME UP--THE EVIL SIDE--SCARRED --EVIL-- EVIL--



OHhhh! THAT FACE! AND HIS CLOTHES-- ALL THE OTHER SIDE OF HIM-- LIKE ANOTHER HORRIBLE PERSON!

WHAT STRANGE TRANSFORMATION IS CREEPING OVER THIS MAN AS HE STARES AT THE MARRED METAL THAT ONCE DEMANDED CRIME?

SUDDENLY...

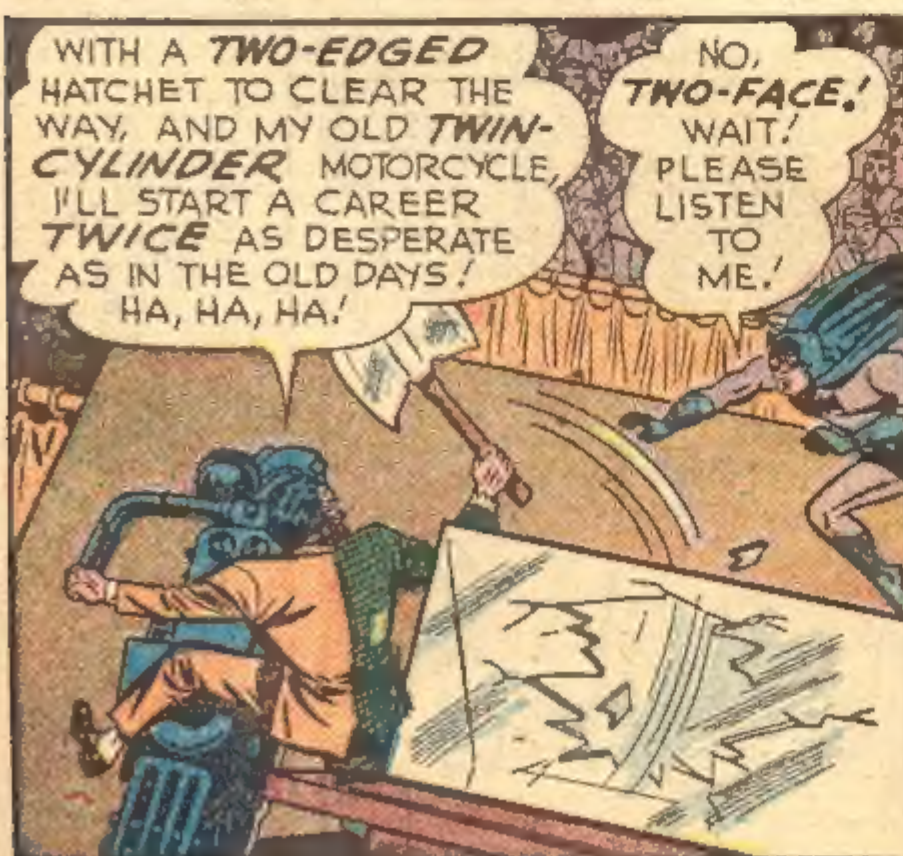


DENT! WHAT--?

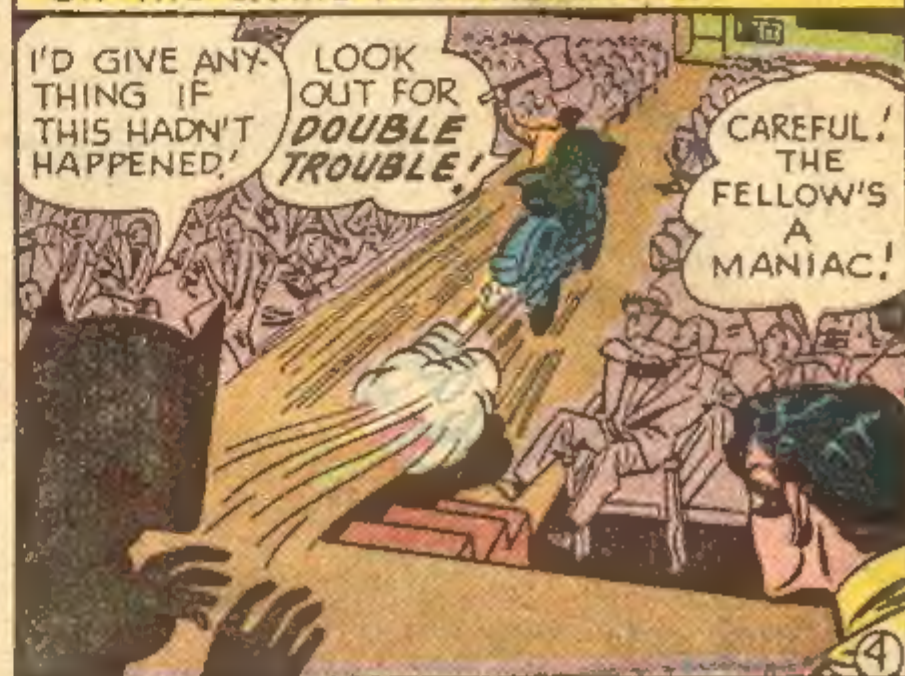
CRIME WINS! TIME FOR **TWO-FACE** TO **TWO-TIME** THE LAW AGAIN--WITHOUT THE **DOUBLE** THREAT OF **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** TO WORRY ABOUT!

WITH A **TWO-EDGED** HATCHET TO CLEAR THE WAY, AND MY OLD **TWIN-CYLINDER** MOTORCYCLE, I'LL START A CAREER **TWICE** AS DESPERATE AS IN THE OLD DAYS! HA, HA, HA!

NO, **TWO-FACE!** WAIT! PLEASE LISTEN TO ME!



BUT **BATMAN'S** PLEAS ARE DROWNED IN THE MOTOR'S ROAR AND THE CROWD SCREAMS AS **TWO-FACE** RIDES FORTH ON THE CRIME TRAIL AGAIN!...



I'D GIVE ANYTHING IF THIS HADN'T HAPPENED!

LOOK OUT FOR **DOUBLE TROUBLE!**

CAREFUL! THE FELLOW'S A MANIAC!



WHEN THE FIRST EXCITEMENT HAS SUBSIDED...

FINE FINISH FOR OUR ANTI-CRIME SHOW! I'VE GOT ALL AVAILABLE MEN ON THE JOB-- BUT I'M COUNTING MOSTLY ON YOU TO PREVENT ANOTHER FLOOD OF **TWO-FACE** CRIMES!

HMM... HE COPIED THE SCAR EXACTLY AS IT SHOWS IN THIS PHOTO!



LATER, IN THE **BAT-CAVE**, CAMPAIGN PLANS ARE LAID WITH CARE...

THESE SEVERAL HUNDRED SETS OF IDENTICAL TWINS MIGHT INSPIRE **TWO-FACE** SOMEHOW!



PROBABLY! WE CAN'T OVERLOOK ANY **TWO** COMBINATIONS! NO TELLING WHERE HE'LL STRIKE-- BUT WHEN HE DOES, YOU CAN BET IT WILL INVOLVE THE **FIGURE 2** SOMEHOW!

WHERE AND WHEN WILL **TWO-FACE** STRIKE? EARLY NEXT MORNING, IN THE GARAGE HEADQUARTERS OF GOTHAM SIGHTSEEING TOURS, INC. ...

WELL, YOU'RE BACK SAFE WITH THE PAYROLL, MR. BROWN! WANT ME TO WAIT WHILE YOU COUNT IT?

NO NEED, CASSIDY! WITH NEW **DOUBLE** LOCKS ON THE DOORS, NOT EVEN **TWO-FACE** COULD GET IN BEFORE THE DRIVERS ARRIVE TO GET PAID!

BUT MOMENTS LATER...

WHAT--! A **TWO-PRONGED** SPEAR! IT--IT'S--

IT'S **TWO-FACE**--AND DON'T BOTHER COUNTING THE MONEY! I CAN COUNT IT MYSELF, LATER!

**THUD!**

BETTER GET OUT ON THE **DOUBLE QUICK**, CHUM--BEFORE THE REST OF THESE GASOLINE DRUMS LET GO!

GREAT CAESAR! THAT'S THE END OF THE COMPANY!

NEXT SECOND, A **DOUBLE-DECKED** SIGHTSEEING BUS CAREENS INTO TRAFFIC, BEARING THE SCARRED OUTLAW AWAY FROM THE SCENE OF HIS CRIME...

HELP! ROBBERY! FIRE!

HA, HA! THEFT AND FIRE-- A **DOUBLE CRIME**-- AND A **TWO-STORY** VEHICLE FOR MY ESCAPE! **TWO-FACE** WILL BE **TWICE** AS FEARED AS EVER BEFORE!

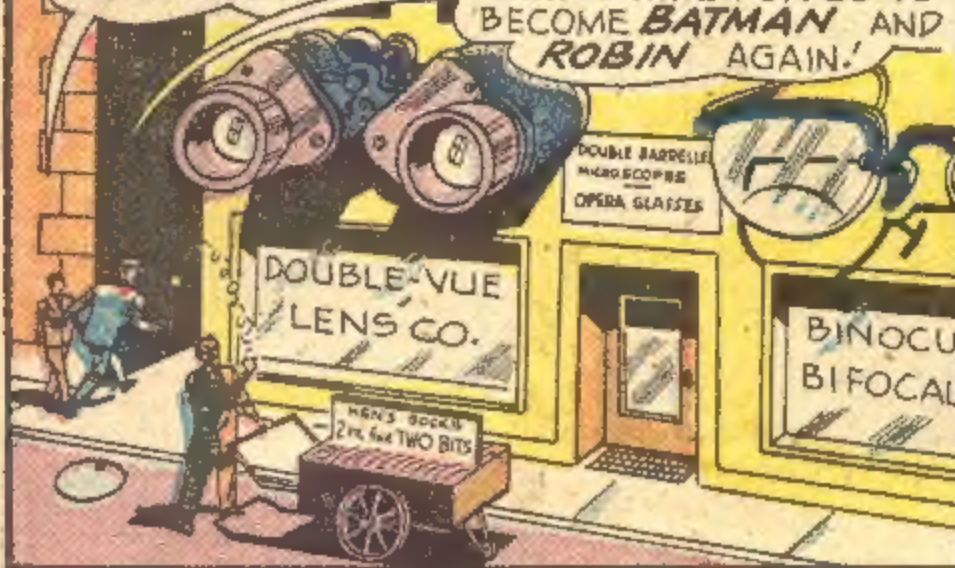
**WHOOSH**



THAT AFTERNOON, AS BRUCE WAYNE LEAVES A BUSINESS CONFERENCE WITH HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

LOOK, BRUCE! THERE'S A SHOP WE MISSED-- LIKE WE MISSED THAT SIGHT-SEEING OUTFIT **TWO-FACE** RAIDED THIS MORNING!

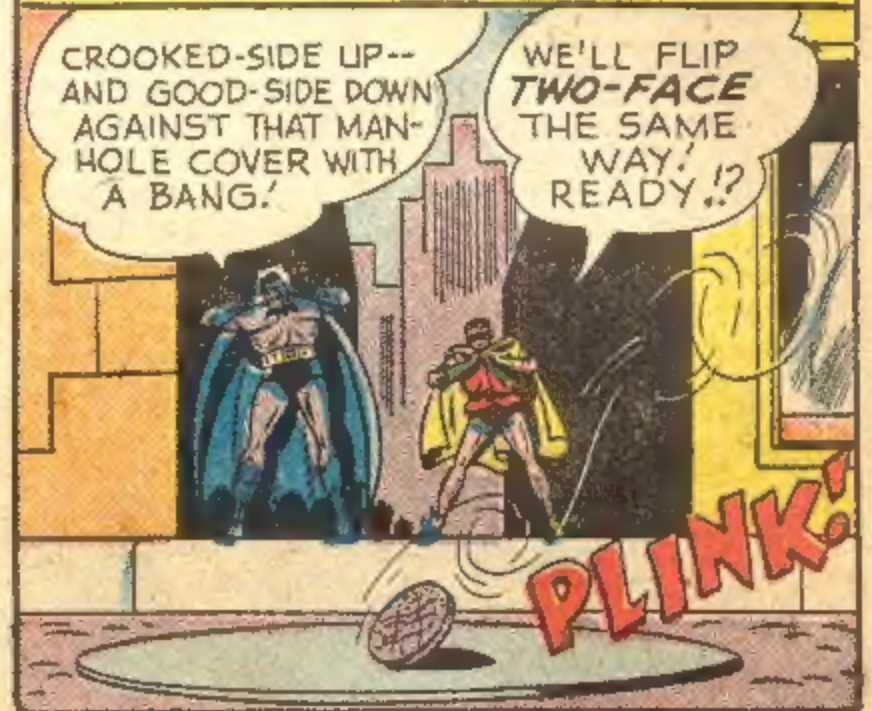
AND THERE'S A FAMILIAR-LOOKING FELLOW WITH A **TWO-WHEELER** CART, FLIPPING A FAMILIAR-LOOKING COIN! TIME FOR US TO BECOME **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** AGAIN!



AS THE COIN COMES TO REST, IN FULL VIEW OF THE DYNAMIC DUO...

CROOKED-SIDE UP-- AND GOOD-SIDE DOWN AGAINST THAT MAN-HOLE COVER WITH A BANG!

WE'LL FLIP **TWO-FACE** THE SAME WAY! READY!?



AND A MOMENT LATER, **TWO-FACE** MAKES HIS THREAT GOOD, AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** EACH SEE **DOUBLE**!

BUT AS THE ACE CRIME FIGHTERS CHARGE...

ALL RIGHT, **TWO-FACE**-- HUH--? MY EYES!

EH?... **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**! A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES! AND SPEAKING OF SORE EYES, HERE'S SOMETHING TO MAKE YOU SEE **TWICE** AS MUCH!



YOU'LL NEVER CATCH BOTH OF ME! HA, HA!

**TWICE** AS MUCH, HE SAID! THAT GAS EFFECTS THE OPTIC NERVES AND MAKES A PERSON SEE **DOUBLE**!

YOU'RE TELLING ME!



WITHIN THE SHOP...

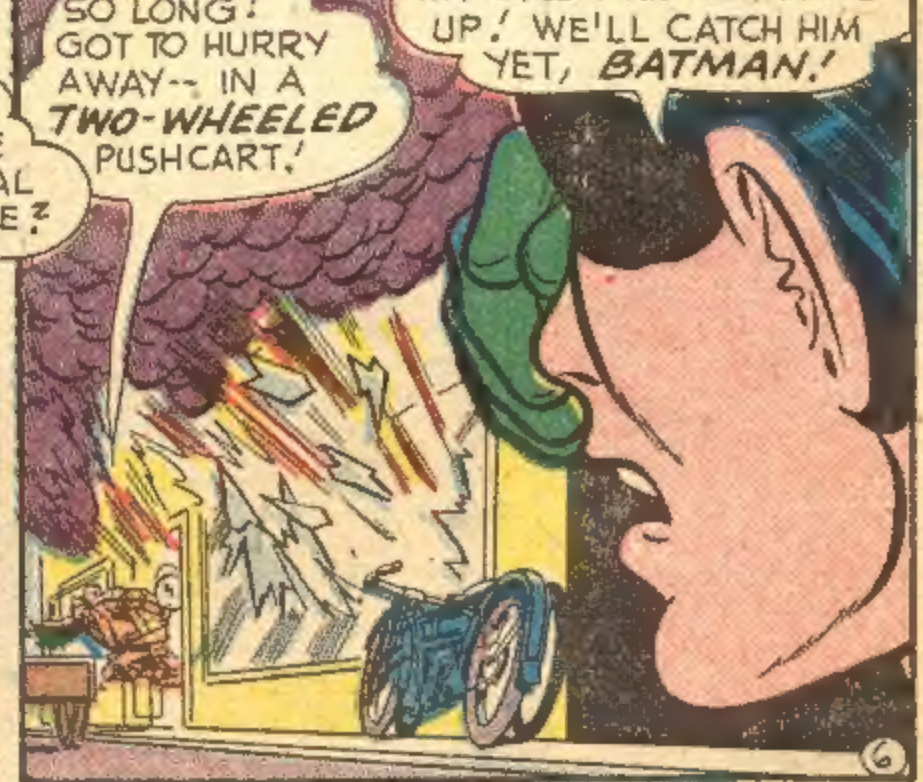
THAT'S RIGHT! RUN-- BEFORE MY **DOUBLE-HEADER** BOMB EXPLODES!

WHICH DOOR'S THE REAL ONE?

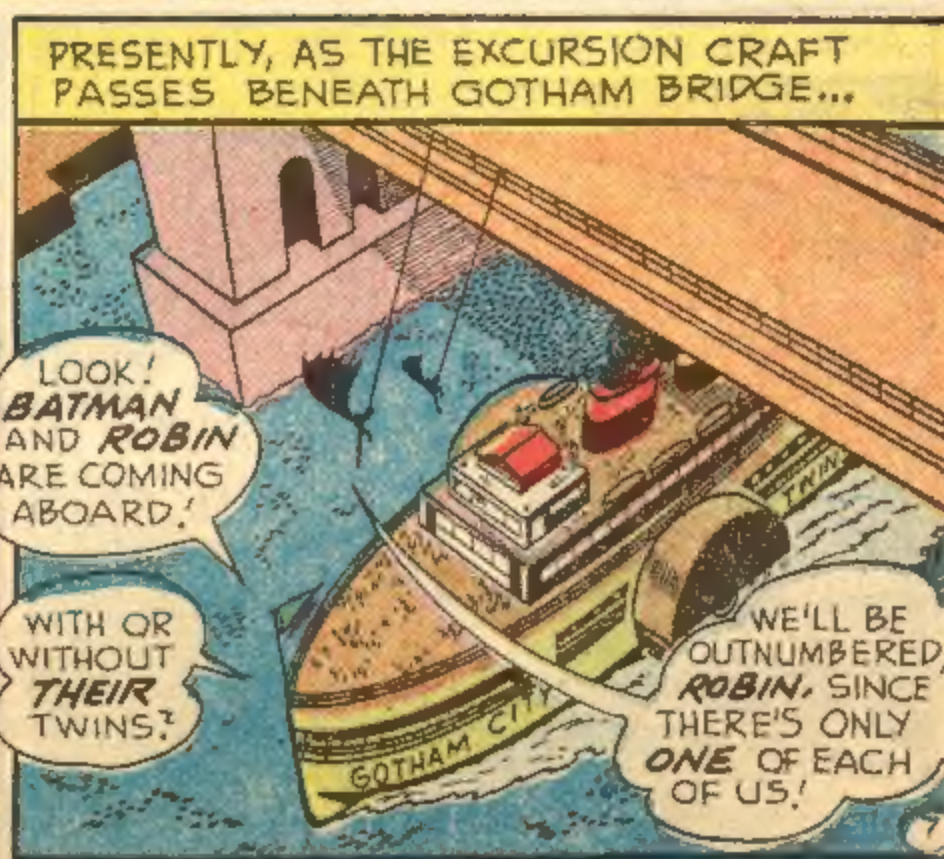
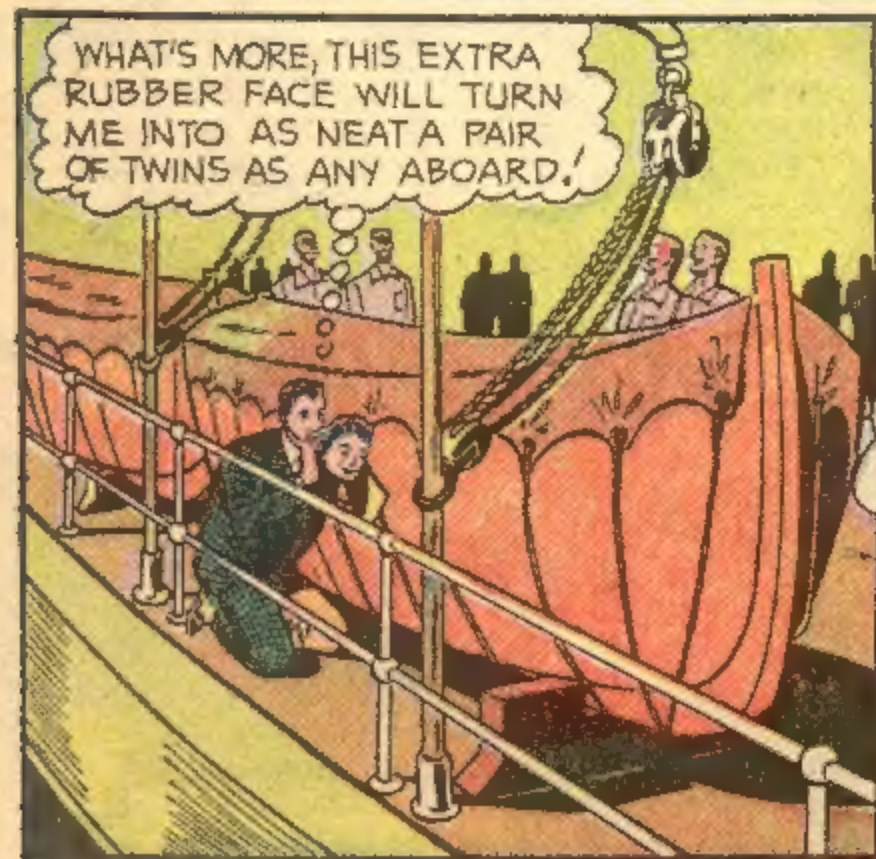
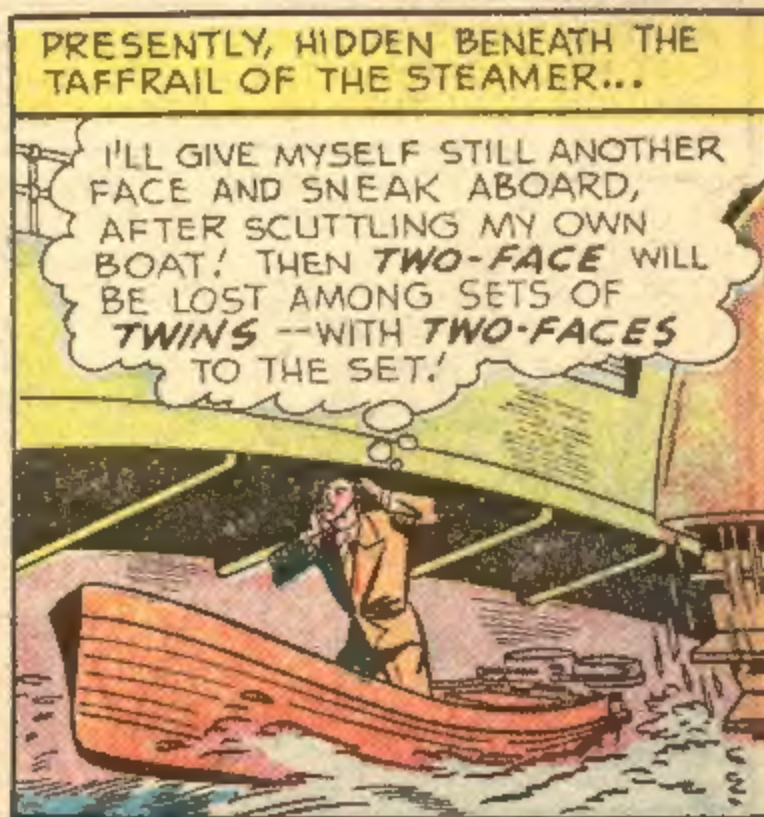
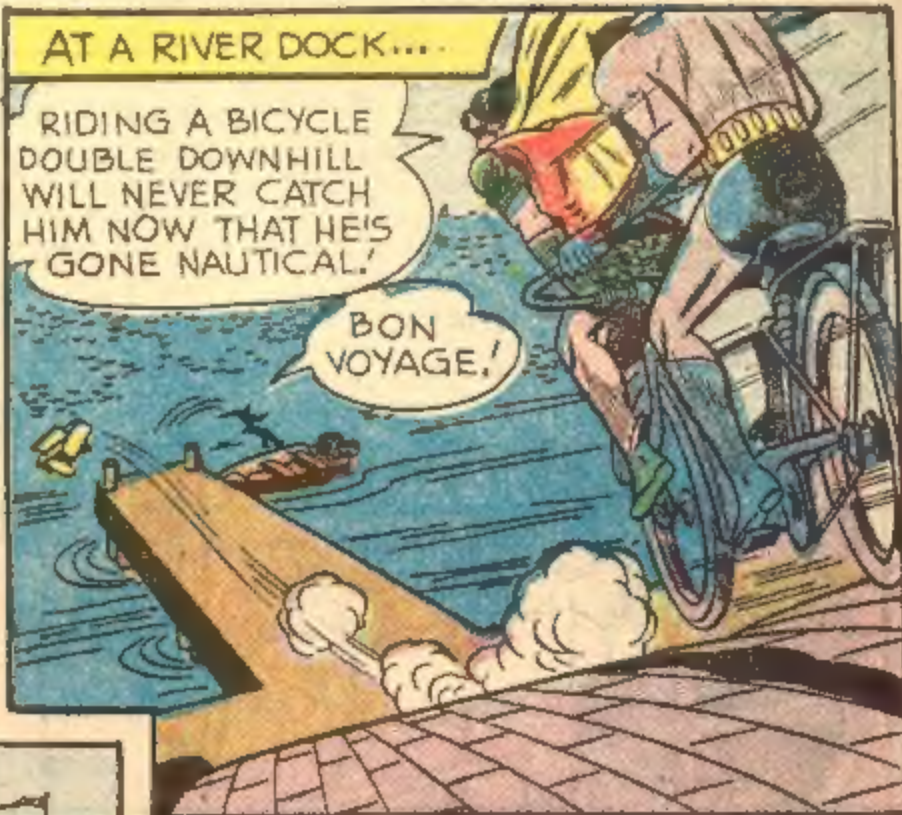
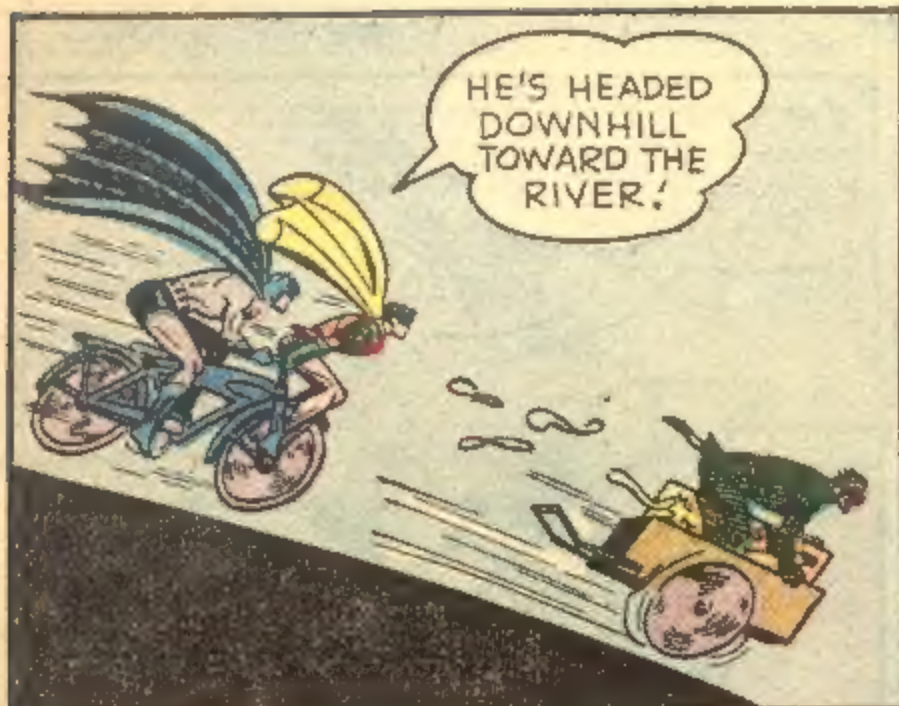


SO LONG! GOT TO HURRY AWAY-- IN A **TWO-WHEELED** PUSHCART!

MY EYES ARE CLEARING UP! WE'LL CATCH HIM YET, **BATMAN**!









ABOARD THE TWIN-LADEN SIDE-WHEELER...

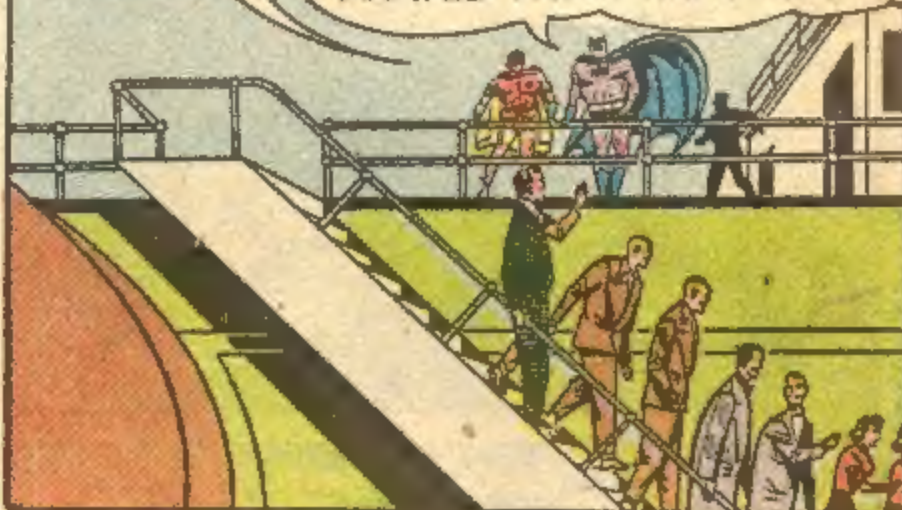
DID I SEE **TWO-FACE**? THERE ARE TWO OF ALL FACES ABOARD, EXCEPT YOURS! BUT IF YOU MEAN THE CRIMINAL WE READ ABOUT IN THE PAPERS-- NEITHER MY BROTHER NOR I HAVE SEEN HIM, THANK GOODNESS!

WE DIDN'T SEE HIM COME ABOARD, BUT WE'RE PRETTY SURE HE DID!



AS THE STEAMER RETURNS TO ITS DOCK...

**TWO-FACE** MIGHT BE HIDING IN THE ENGINE ROOM! AS IF WE WEREN'T GOING TO SEARCH THERE--AND EVERYWHERE ELSE! BY THE WAY--THAT FELLOW SEEMS TO HAVE GOT SEPARATED FROM HIS TWIN!



AS IT HAPPENS, A SEARCH OF THE VESSEL ISN'T NECESSARY, AFTER ALL, TO SHOW THE LAWMEN HOW THEY HAVE BEEN FOOLED! SOON...

I JUST HAPPENED TO NOTICE IT!

HIS TWIN BROTHER-- A BALLOON! DO YOU FEEL AS SILLY AS I DO, **BATMAN**?

**TWICE** AS SILLY, **ROBIN**! HMM... FASTENED WITH SPIRIT GUM, SUCH AS ACTORS USE FOR MAKEUP! WHICH REMINDS ME--**TWO-FACE** MUST HAVE TO RETOUCH THAT PAINTED SCAR PRETTY FREQUENTLY!



**BATMAN** VISITS A DRUGSTORE-- THEN MAKES ANOTHER INSPECTION OF THE DRESSING ROOM AT GOTHAM THEATER...

IT **DOES** LOOK AS IF **TWO-FACE**, OR SOMEBODY HAS USED THOSE GREASE-PAINTS SINCE WE SAW THEM LAST-- BUT WHAT'S THE IDEA OF DOCTORING THEM WITH THAT CHEMICAL POWDER?

JUST AN IDEA! WE'LL COME BACK HERE TONIGHT, AND I'LL EXPLAIN THEN-- IF IT WORKS THE WAY I HOPE IT WILL!



AND LATE THAT NIGHT...



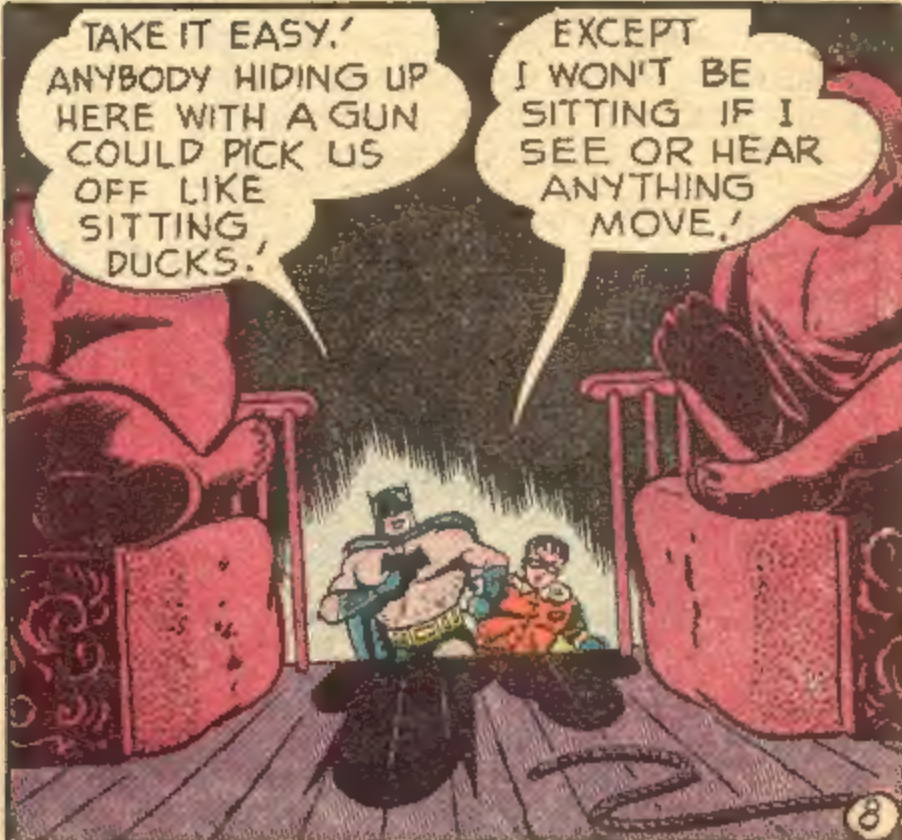
**AH-CHOO!**

THE STOREROOM FOR THEATRICAL PROPS-- A PERFECT HIDEOUT FOR ANYBODY! WE'LL-- WHAT'S THAT?

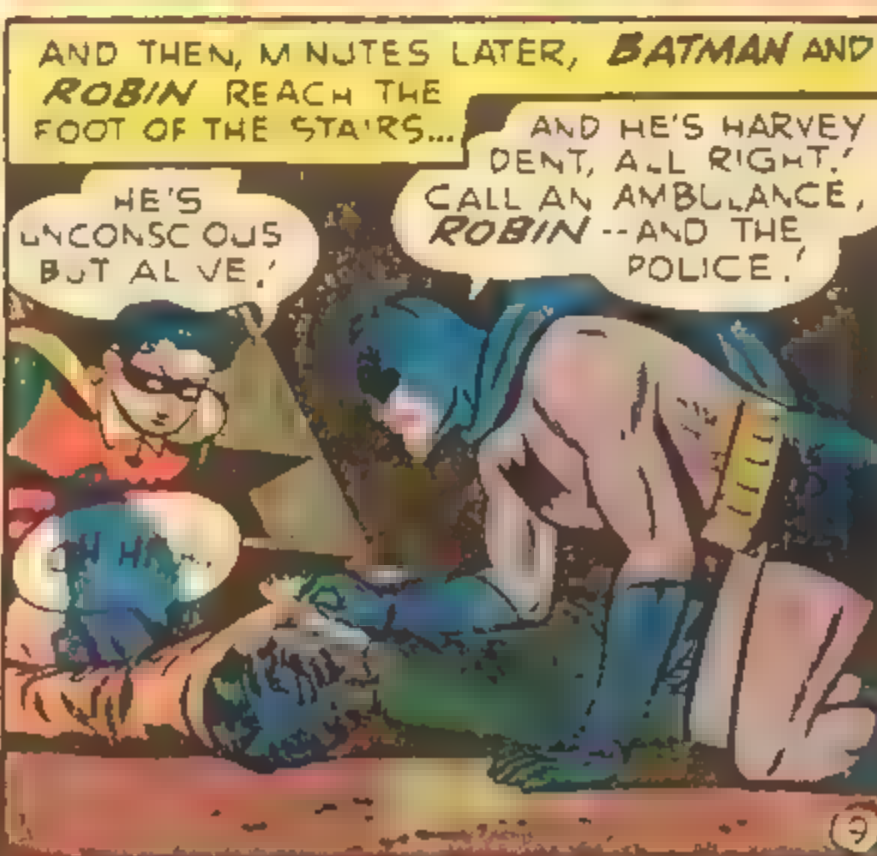
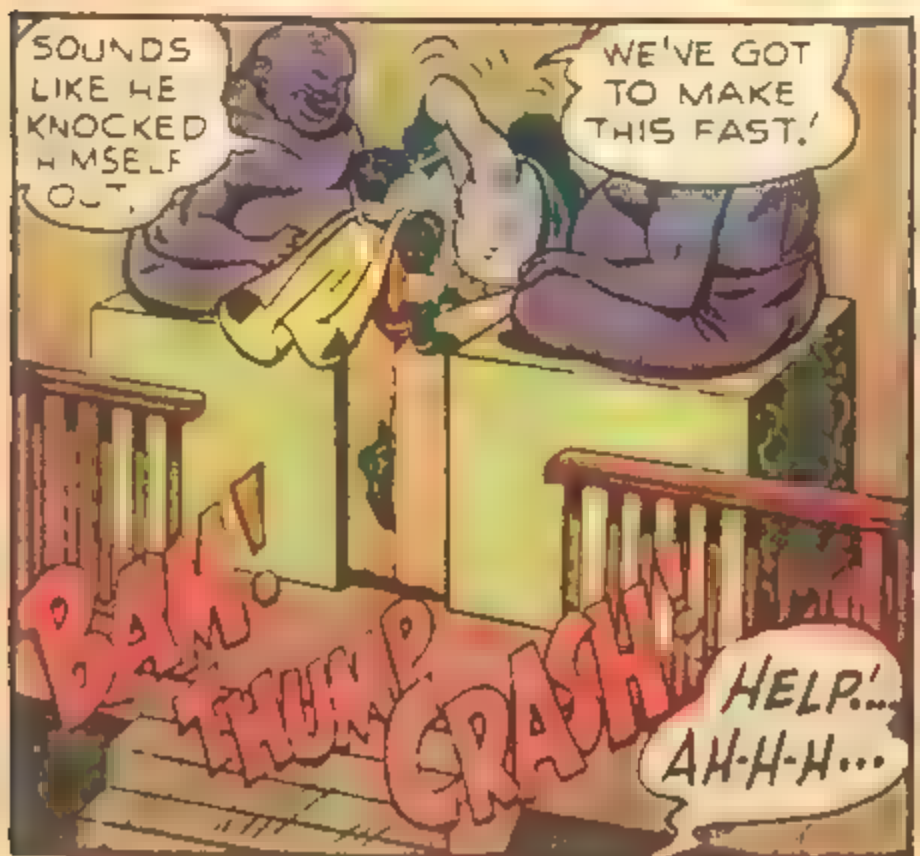
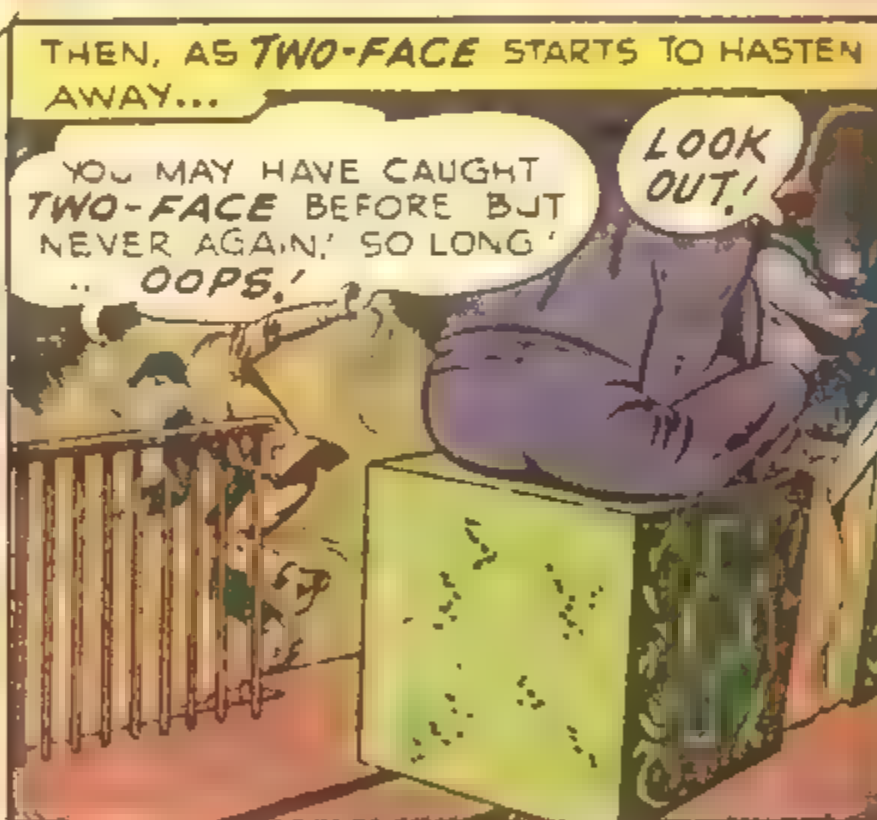
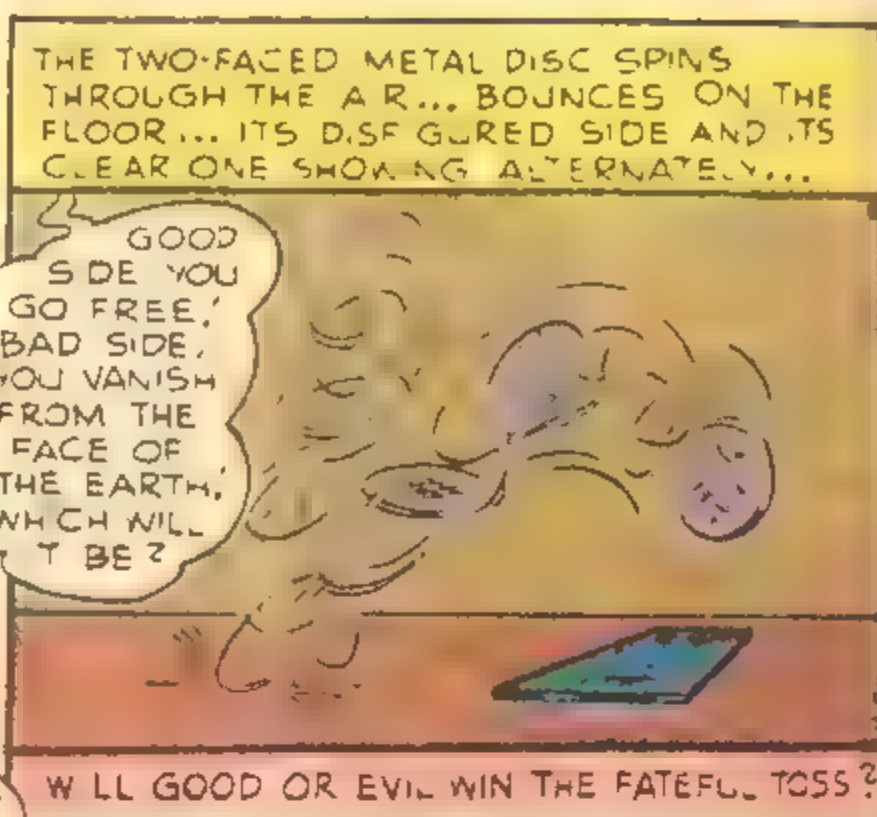
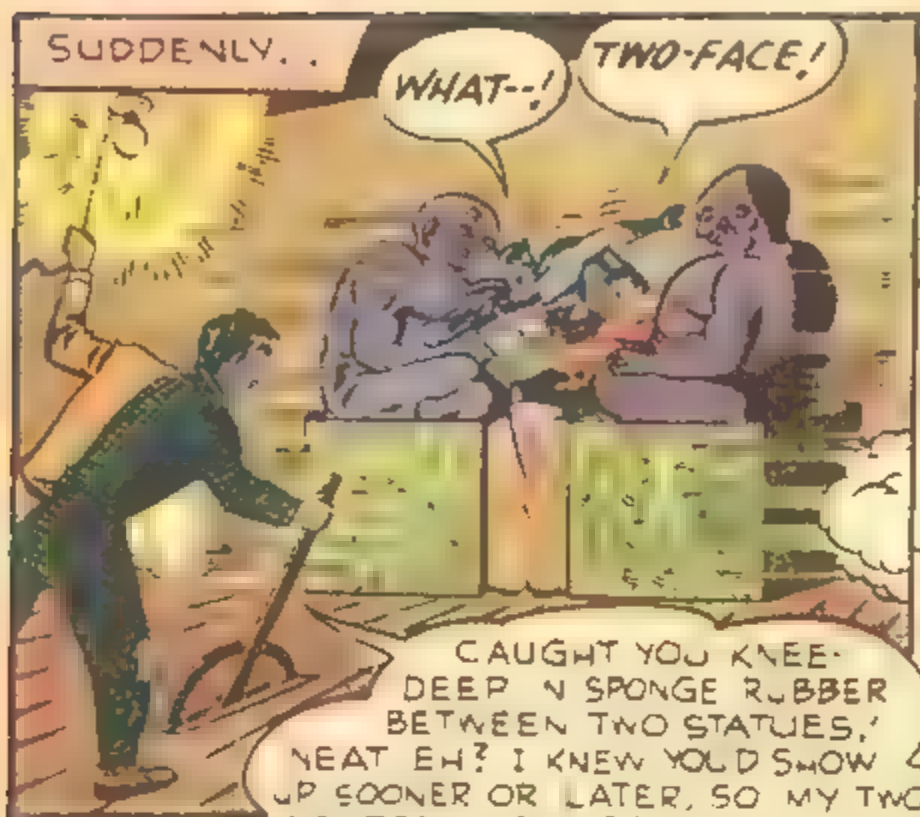
SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY SNEEZING-- UP ON THE BALCONY!

TAKE IT EASY! ANYBODY HIDING UP HERE WITH A GUN COULD PICK US OFF LIKE SITTING DUCKS!

EXCEPT I WON'T BE SITTING IF I SEE OR HEAR ANYTHING MOVE!









AS THE UNCONSCIOUS DENT IS TAKEN AWAY...

GO WITH THEM, **ROBIN**. AND CALL ME ON YOUR BELT RADIO IF DENT CAN TELL ANYTHING! AND, GORDON--YOU'D BETTER NOT ANNOUNCE THE CAPTURE OF **TWO-FACE** JUST YET!

DON'T TELL ME YOU THINK DENT MAY BE INNOCENT! GREAT SCOTT, **BATMAN**--WHY?



FOR ONE THING THESE **TWO-FACE** CRIMES AREN'T A CHARACTER WITH THE OLD ONES. THE ORIGINAL **TWO-FACE** TRUSTED COMPLETELY IN HIS LUCKY COIN--BUT THE MAN WE'RE UP AGAINST USED TWO **PHONEY** ONES!

ARE YOU SURE? DENT HAD ONLY THIS ONE COIN--THE GENUINE ONE!



THE PHONEY ONES WERE **MAGNETIZED** ON ONE SIDE, AND CLUNG TO METAL WHEN THEY FELL! THEY WERE OF **TWO** METALS, STEEL AND BRASS! ONE LANDED BAD-SIDE UP, FOR CRIMES, AND THE OTHER GOOD-SIDE UP--SO **ROBIN** AND I WOULD "WIN" AND FIND DENT LYING HERE UNCONSCIOUS!

IT WOULD HAVE FOOLED EVEN ME!



THE ORIGINAL **TWO-FACE** STOLE BUT WASN'T WANTONLY DESTRUCTIVE. HE WOULDN'T HAVE BURNED OR BOMBED WITHOUT CAUSE! AND THERE'S A BETTER REASON, WHICH I'LL TELL YOU LATER!

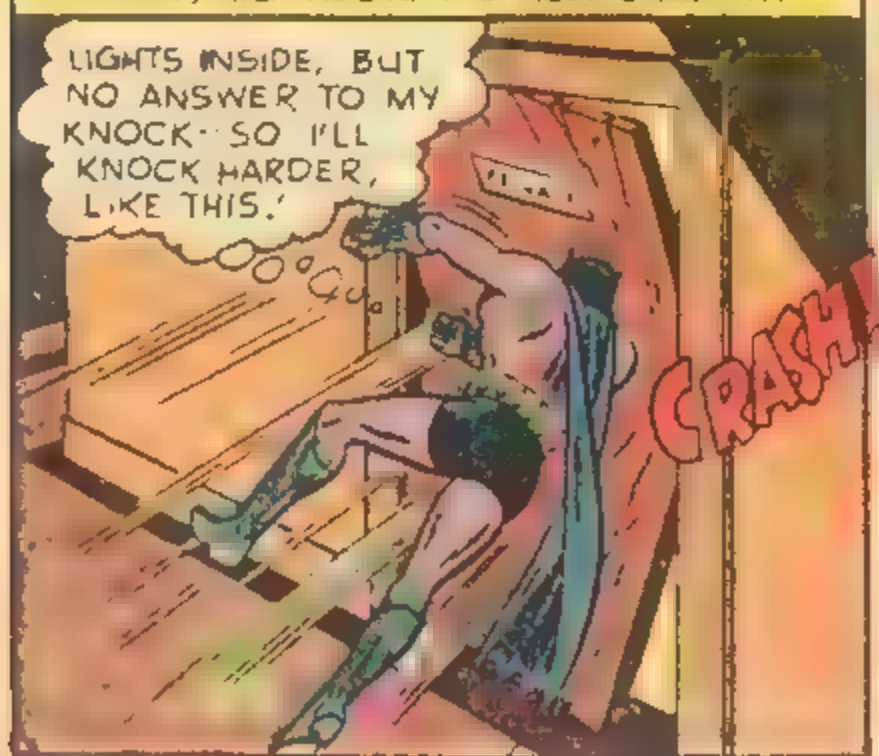
FOR DENT'S SAKE, I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT--BUT I'LL HANG ONTO HIM, ANYWAY, TILL WE'RE SURE!

WHAT IS THE "BETTER REASON" THAT MAKES **BATMAN** THINK A COUNTERFEIT **TWO-FACE** IS SCHEMING DIABOLICALLY TO SACRIFICE AN INNOCENT MAN FOR HIS CRIMES?



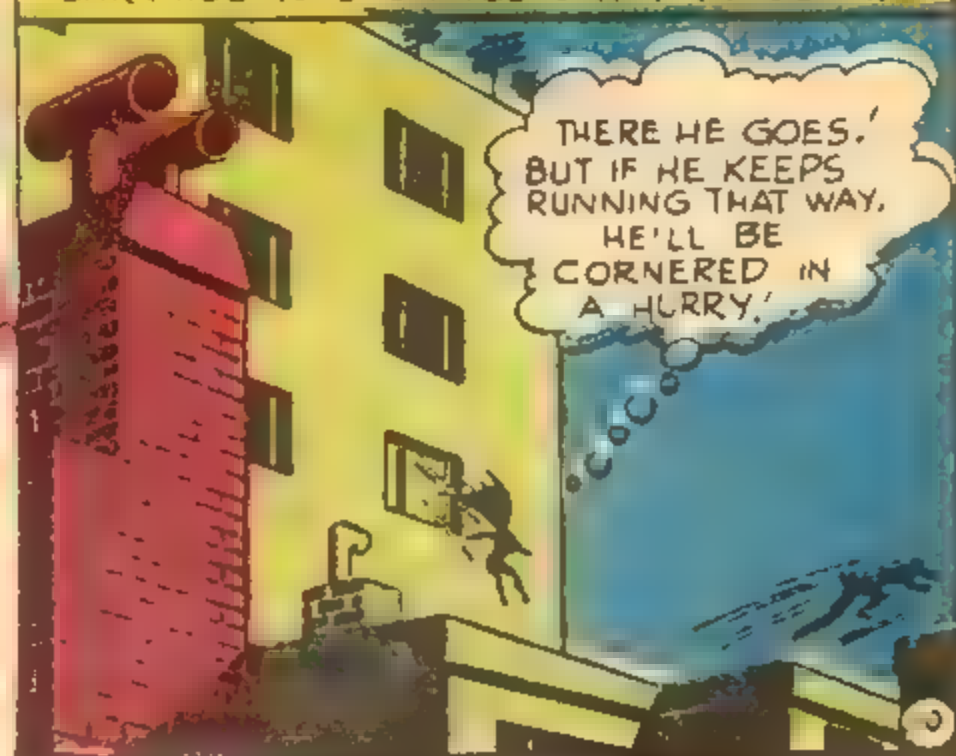
MINUTES LATER, IN THE GOTHAM THEATER OFFICES, HIGH ABOVE THE AUDITORIUM...

LIGHTS INSIDE, BUT NO ANSWER TO MY KNOCK--SO I'LL KNOCK HARDER, LIKE THIS!



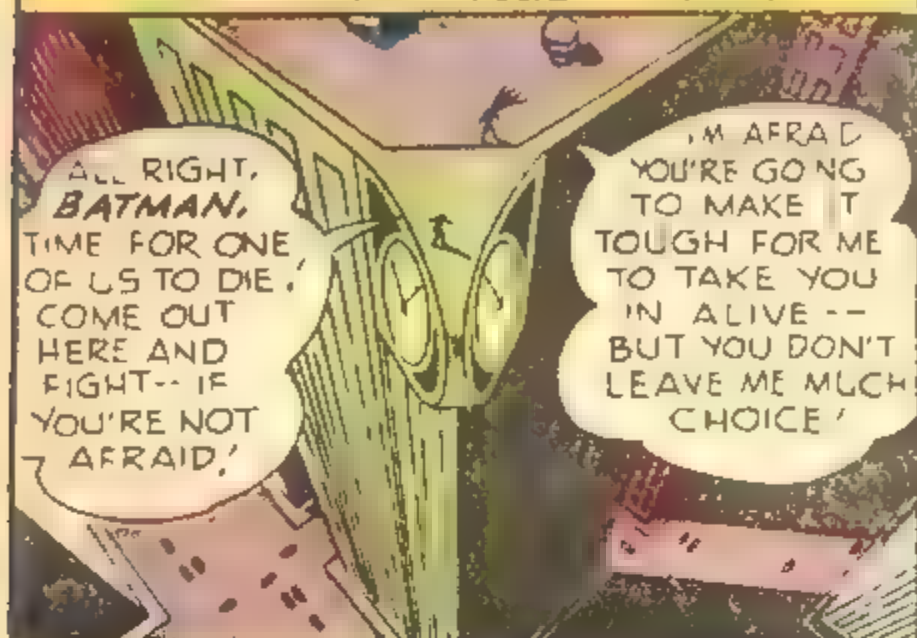
THE FLIGHT OF A SHADOWY FIGURE ACROSS DARK ROOFTOPS BRINGS SWIFT PURSUIT...

THERE HE GOES! BUT IF HE KEEPS RUNNING THAT WAY, HE'LL BE CORNERED IN A HURRY!





SUDDENLY, THE CAPED LAWMAN FACES A SPINE CHILLING CHALLENGE FROM **TWO-FACE**, AT BAY ON A PERILOUS PERCH ATOP A **TWO-FACED** CLOCK!



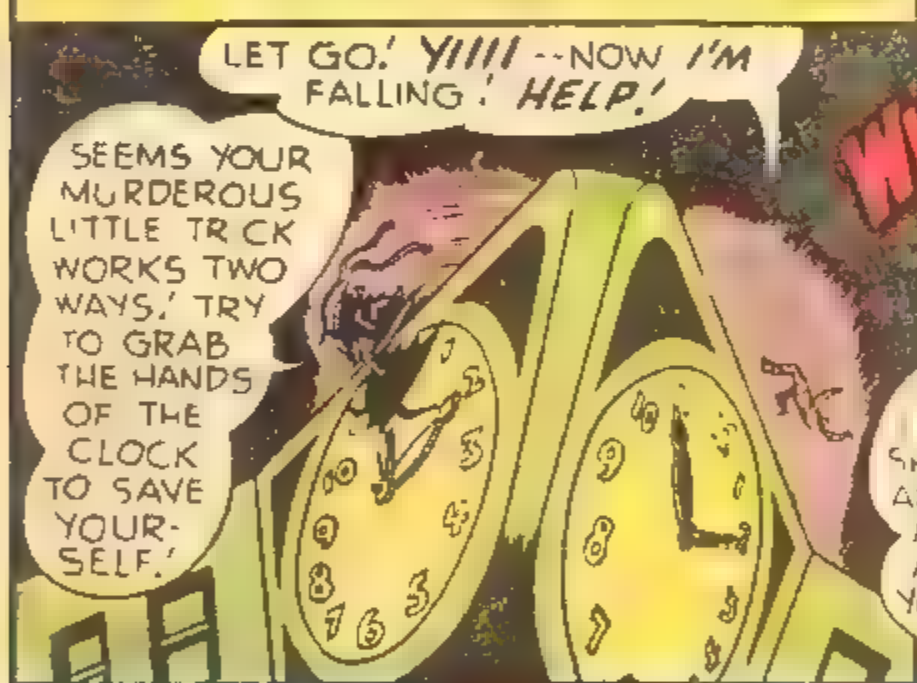
ALL RIGHT, **BATMAN**. TIME FOR ONE OF US TO DIE! COME OUT HERE AND FIGHT-- IF YOU'RE NOT AFRAID!

I'M AFRAID YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE IT TOUGH FOR ME TO TAKE YOU IN ALIVE -- BUT YOU DON'T LEAVE ME MUCH CHOICE!



A DOUBLE LASH! YOU DODGE ONE PART, AND THE OTHER GETS YOU--AND WHIPS YOU RIGHT OFF INTO EMPTY SPACE!

THEN, AS **BATMAN** GRABS THE LEATHER THONG TO REGAIN HIS BALANCE, AND **TWO-FACE** JERKS AWAY INVOLUNTARILY...

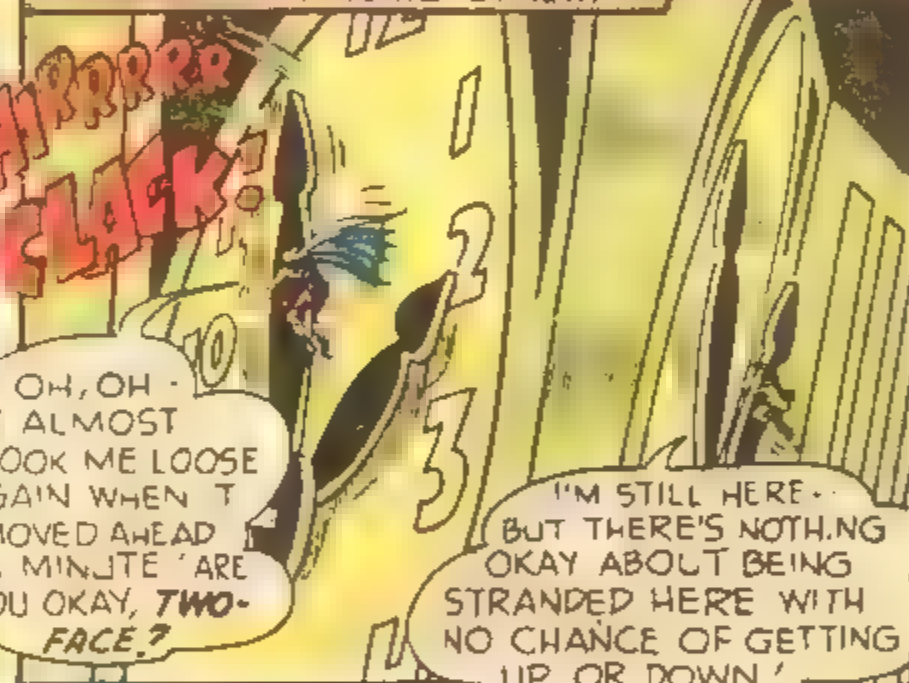


LET GO! YIIII --NOW I'M FALLING! HELP!

SEEMS YOUR MURDEROUS LITTLE TRICK WORKS TWO WAYS! TRY TO GRAB THE HANDS OF THE CLOCK TO SAVE YOURSELF!

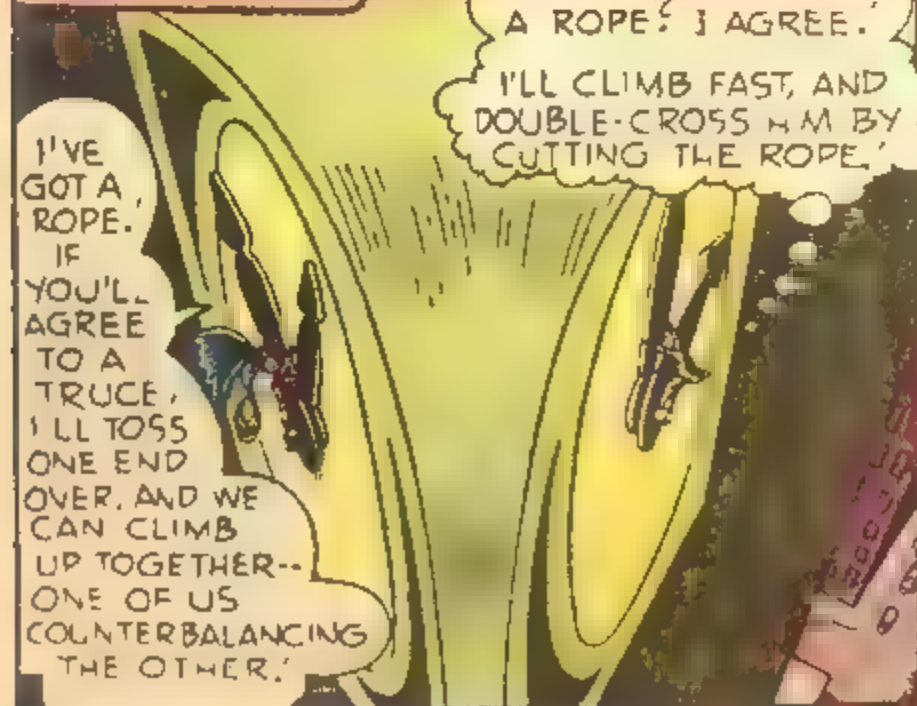
OH, OH -- I ALMOST SHOOK ME LOOSE AGAIN WHEN I MOVED AHEAD A MINUTE! ARE YOU OKAY, **TWO-FACE**?

DESPERATELY, EACH CLAWS FOR A HOLD-- AND EACH CLINGS PRECARIOUSLY AGAINST A HUGE DIAL...



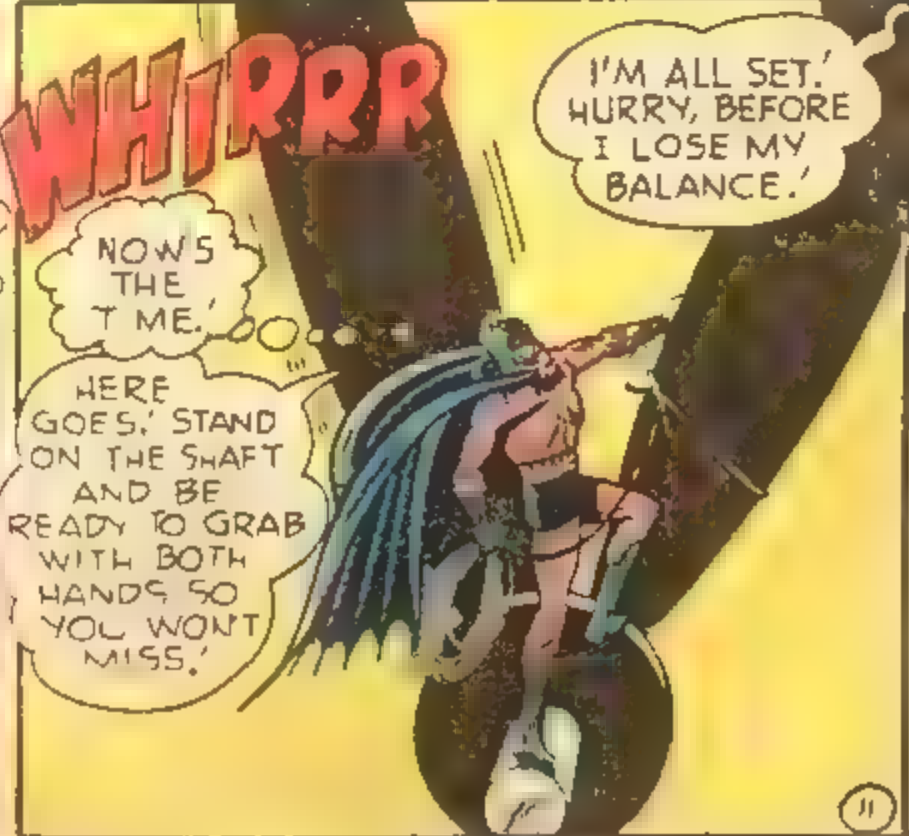
I'M STILL HERE-- BUT THERE'S NOTHING OKAY ABOUT BEING STRANDED HERE WITH NO CHANCE OF GETTING UP OR DOWN!

AS THE MIGHTY CLOCKWORK SHIFTS THE HANDS AGAIN, **BATMAN** MAKES A SUGGESTION...



I'VE GOT A ROPE! IF YOU'LL AGREE TO A TRUCE, I'LL TOSS ONE END OVER, AND WE CAN CLIMB UP TOGETHER-- ONE OF US COUNTERBALANCING THE OTHER!

A ROPE? I AGREE! I'LL CLIMB FAST, AND DOUBLE-CROSS HIM BY CUTTING THE ROPE!



WHIRRRR

NOW'S THE TIME!

HERE GOES! STAND ON THE SHAFT AND BE READY TO GRAB WITH BOTH HANDS SO YOU WON'T MISS!

I'M ALL SET! HURRY, BEFORE I LOSE MY BALANCE!



LIGHT AS SILK AND STRONG AS STEEL, **BATMAN'S** ROPE SNAKES OVER THE HUGE CLOCK-- BUT AT THE VERY INSTANT **TWO-FACE'S** HANDS CLOSE ON IT...

LOOK SHARP! I'M THROWING THE WHOLE COIL, SO YOU CAN'T MISS!

**CLACK!**

GOT IT! ... OOPS! I'M FALLING!

AND AS THE HOUR STRIKES...

ONLY TO KEEP YOU FROM TRICKING ME, **TWO-FACE!** I KNEW THE COILS OF THE ROPE WOULD FALL OVER YOU, AND MAKE IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR YOU TO MISS-- AND COULDN'T RESIST OUTSMARTING **TWO-FACE** ON A **TWO-FACED** CLOCK AT 2 A.M.!

YOU TRICKED ME! YOU KNEW THE CLOCK'S HAND WOULD MOVE JUST AT THAT SECOND!

SHORTLY AFTER 2 O'CLOCK, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

SO GEORGE BLAKE, THE THEATER MANAGER, SUGGESTED DENT IN THE DRESSING ROOM AND HELD HIM PRISONER WHILE HE PLAYED A PHONEY **TWO-FACE** ROLE!

RIGHT! BLAKE HAD MADE A DEAL WITH THE OWNERS OF THE SIGHTSEEING AND OPTICAL FIRMS, BOTH OF WHICH WERE LOSING MONEY! THEY WERE TO SPLIT THE LOOT AND INSURANCE, WHILE DENT TOOK THE BLAME!

BUT WHEN HE'D FINISHED, AND WE HAD DENT, WHY DIDN'T BLAKE GET RID OF THAT PAINTED SCAR? THEN HE COULD HAVE DENIED EVERYTHING!

I IMAGINE HE TRIED! BUT I'D DOCTORED THE PAINTS HE USED-- MADE THEM INDELIBLE, SO THAT THEY COULDN'T BE WASHED OFF. HE'LL STILL LOOK LIKE **TWO-FACE** WHEN HE FACES THE JURY-- EXCEPT FOR ONE THING...

THE SCAR'S ON HIS **RIGHT** CHEEK-- WHICH IS THE **WRONG** CHEEK-- BECAUSE HE FOLLOWED THE NEWSPAPER PICTURE, MADE FROM A REVERSED NEGATIVE! THAT'S ONE MISTAKE DENT **COULDN'T** HAVE MADE!

GREAT SCOTT-- I NEVER NOTICED! BUT YOU'RE RIGHT! THE **LEFT** SIDE OF **TWO-FACE** WAS THE BAD ONE ORIGINALLY! NO WONDER YOU WERE SURE DENT WAS INNOCENT!

AND IN THE HOSPITAL, WHERE HARVEY DENT IS RECOVERING RAPIDLY...

BLAKE WAS GOING TO HELP ME MAKE UP AS **TWO-FACE**-- AND THAT'S ALL I REMEMBER! WHAT HAPPENED, ANYWAY?

JUST A LITTLE DOUBLE-DEALING THAT NETTED A COUPLE OF NEW COINS FOR OUR TROPHY COLLECTION! SOON AS YOU'VE RESTED UP, WE'LL TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY!

THE END



# HERE'S EXPLOSIVE ADVENTURE IN **2 MORE GREAT MAGAZINES!**



YOU'LL THRILL TO  
TRIGGER-FAST ACTION  
WITH AMERICA'S  
HARD-BITTEN  
FIGHTING MEN AS THEY  
BLAST THEIR WAY ACROSS  
FAR-FLUNG  
BATTLE FRONTS  
FOR THE  
STARS AND STRIPES!

**ON SALE  
Everywhere!**



**BE  
SURE  
TO GET  
YOUR  
COPY  
EARLY!**





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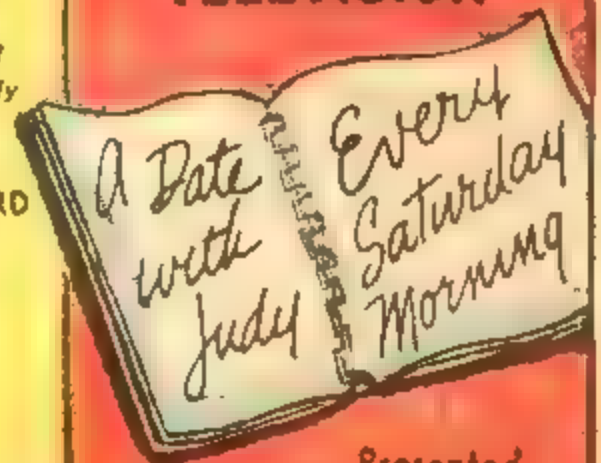
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See your local paper  
for time and channel

AMERICAN  
BROADCASTING COMPANY



# IMPOSSIBLE- BUT TRUE

SO AS YOU CAN SEE, OF ALL THE ANIMALS, MAN IS THE ONLY ONE THAT HAS BEEN ABLE TO FORM DISTINCT WORDS... IN SHORT, TO *SPEAK*!

LET ME ON THERE AND I'LL MAKE HIM EAT THOSE WORDS!

**FAKERS AND FRAUDS...** THEY COME FROM ALL CORNERS OF THE EARTH, HOPING TO WIN FAME AND FORTUNE, BY FAIR MEANS OR FOUL, ON ROY RAYMOND'S FAMOUS TV PROGRAM, "*IMPOSSIBLE... BUT TRUE!*" BUT, ONE BY ONE, THE BRILLIANT PRODUCER UNMASKS THEM ALL AS CANNY CHEATS WITH CLEVER GIMMICKS! YES, ROY'S RECORD OF EXPOSÉS HAS BEEN FLAWLESS... BUT NOW HE'S ABOUT TO ADMIT TO HIS FIRST DEFEAT, AS HE COMES FACE TO FACE WITH THE BAFFLING MYSTERY OF...

## *The FIRST TALKING DOG!*

Roy Raymond's  
**IMPOSSIBLE  
BUT  
TRUE**  
WITH KAREN

ONE AFTERNOON, AS ROY RAYMOND INTERVIEWS APPLICANTS FOR HIS POPULAR TELEVISION SHOW, "*IMPOSSIBLE... BUT TRUE*..."

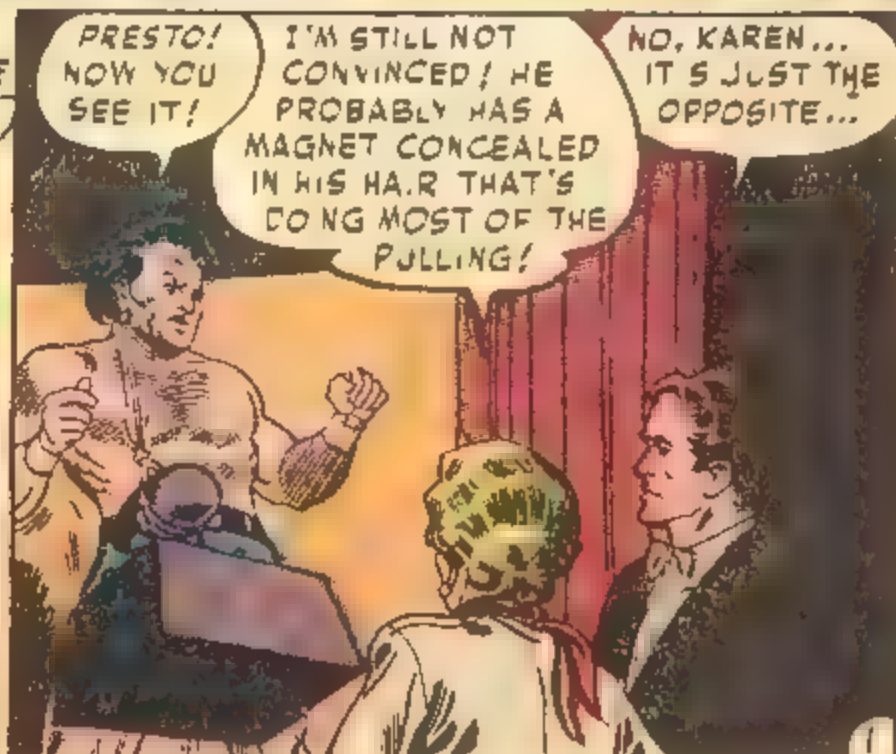
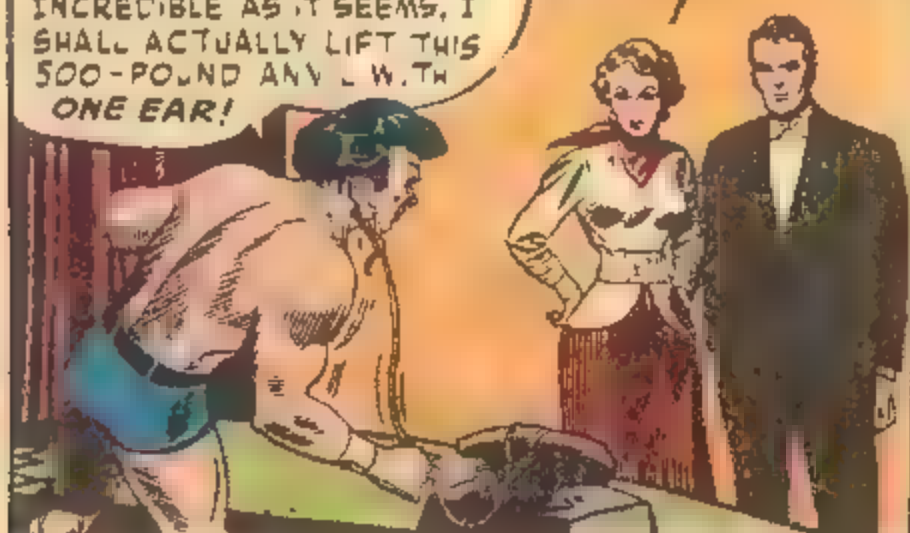
THIS HAS NEVER BEFORE BEEN DONE, MR. RAYMOND! INCREDIBLE AS IT SEEMS, I SHALL ACTUALLY LIFT THIS 500-POUND ANVIL WITH ONE EAR!

I'LL BELIEVE IT WHEN I SEE IT!

PRESTO! NOW YOU SEE IT!

I'M STILL NOT CONVINCED! HE PROBABLY HAS A MAGNET CONCEALED IN HIS HAIR THAT'S DOING MOST OF THE PULLING!

NO, KAREN... IT'S JUST THE OPPOSITE...





THIS SMALL, ANTI-MAGNETIC INSTRUMENT IN HIS SHOE SETS UP A POWERFUL FIELD OF RESISTANCE... A FORCE WHICH PUSHES THE ANVIL UPWARD WHEN HE PRESSES A BUTTON WITH HIS TOE! I SUSPECTED IT WHEN I NOTICED HOW OVERSIZED HIS SHOES WERE! NEXT APPLICANT!



ANOTHER HOPEFUL MAKES HIS APPEARANCE...

MR. RAYMOND, I WISH YOU TO MEET THE ONLY REPTILE IN THE WORLD WHO CAN PERFORM FEATS IN SIMPLE ARITHMETIC!

A TRAINED SNAKE? THIS IS THE END!



LISTEN CLOSELY... I WILL GIVE MY SNAKE A PROBLEM... AND IT WILL GIVE ME THE ANSWER BY STICKING ITS TONGUE OUT THE CORRECT NUMBER OF TIMES! BETTER YET, YOU CAN GIVE HIM THE PROBLEM, MR. RAYMOND!

OKAY... SUBTRACT ONE FROM FIVE!



AND AS THE REPTILE "ANSWERS" BY EJECTING ITS TONGUE FOUR TIMES...

WELL? IS THE GREAT MR. RAYMOND CONVINCED?

I MIGHT HAVE BEEN IF I DIDN'T KNOW THAT REPTILES CAN'T HEAR, BECAUSE THEY HAVE NO EARS! THEY TUNE IN ON SOUND WAVES WITH THEIR TONGUES... BUT CAN'T POSSIBLY DISTINGUISH ONE WORD FROM ANOTHER!



BUT, ROY... IT DID STICK ITS TONGUE OUT FOUR TIMES AND SEEING IS BELIEVING!

NOT ALL THE TIME! YOU SEE, WHEN A REPTILE IS ANNOYED, IT STICKS OUT ITS TONGUE! WHAT OUR INDIAN GUEST DID, AFTER I GAVE THE PROBLEM, WAS TO TURN THIS LEVER FOUR TIMES, PRODDING THE SNAKE, WHICH THEN STUCK ITS TONGUE OUT FOUR TIMES! WHO'S NEXT, KAREN?



AND AS STILL ANOTHER ASPIRANT DISPLAYS HIS TALENT...

SEE, MR. RAYMOND? WITH THE SUPERNATURAL POWER OF MY EYES ALONE, I CAN SMASH OBJECTS!

WONDERFUL! OR ARE YOU GOING TO TRY TO PROVE THAT SOMEONE'S A FAKE, TOO, ROY?

I'M AFRAID SO, KAREN!





IT SN'T SOME POWER N HIS EYES, KAREN.. BUT N HIS MOUTH. A SUPERSONIC WHISTLE! THE SOUND T MAKES S TOO HIGH FOR THE HUMAN EAR TO DETECT, BUT POWERFUL ENOUGH TO BREAK A PLATE GLASS WNDOW IF BLOWN HARD ENOUGH!

HUH! MY FRIENDS WARNED ME I COULDN'T PUT ANY- THING OVER ON YOU, RAYMOND!



JUST THEN..

OH, OH.. SOMEONE LEFT HIS DOG HERE!

YES... AND HE'S A BEAUTY!



I THOUGHT YOU'D BE SOME- WHAT... ER... IMPRESSED, AS FAR AS I KNOW, I'M THE ONLY DOG N HISTORY THAT CAN ACTUALLY SPEAK! HOW ABOUT A SMALL SPOT ON YOUR SHOW, ROY?

IT'S A GAG, OF COURSE... AN EXCELLENT DEMON- STRATION OF VENTRILOQUISM! THE VENTRILOQUIST S PROBABLY H DNG SOMEWHERE IN THE WINGS! ALL R GHT, YOU CAN COME OUT NOW!



FINALLY, AS THE LONG WEARY GRAND OF INTERVIEW- NG APPL CANTS DRAWS TO A CLOSE..

YOU'RE DOG-T-RED, ROY.. IT'S BEEN A WEAR NG, FRU TLESS AFTERNOON!

YOU'RE NOT K DOG.. I'M WORN OUT! I FEEL AS IF I COULD SLEEP FOR A YEAR!



THANKS, LADY... YOU'RE PRETTY CUTE YOURSELF!

R-ROY! DID I HEAR THAT DOG TALK?

I-I WAS JUST GOING TO ASK YOU THE SAME QUESTION!



BUT AFTER A CAREFUL SEARCH OF THE ENTIRE STAGE... NO, IT ISN'T... IT'S RD CLOUS! THERE'S ONLY ONE OTHER ANSWER... A MINATURE RADIO RECEIVER H DDEN SOMEWHERE N ITS LONG HAIR!

OH, BROTHER.. HOW WLD CAN YOU GET, RAYMOND? AND BY THE WAY, STOP REFERR NG TO ME AS IT! MY NAME IS HORACE UDDYKE, AND... OUCH YOU'RE PULL NG MY HAIR!





SHORTLY... AFTER A CAREFUL EXAMINATION OF THE CANINE...

THERE'S NOTHING ON HIM! THIS IS NSANE... ABSOLUTELY INSANE! A DOG CAN'T TALK... SOMEONE IS DOING THIS, AND I'LL FIND OUT WHO IT IS IF IT'S THE LAST THING I EVER DO!

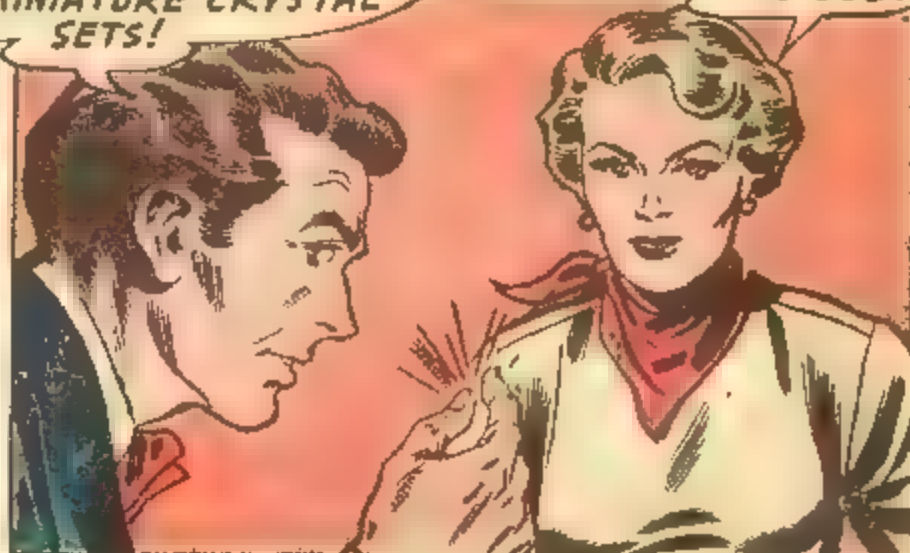
PLEASE STOP BARKING AT ME, MR. RAYMOND! IF YOU CAN'T SPEAK LIKE A HUMAN BEING, DON'T SPEAK AT ALL!

OH, NO!



WAIT A MINUTE, KAREN... I'VE GOT IT! MANY PEOPLE WITH **CARBORUNDUM FILLINGS** IN THEIR TEETH ARE ABLE TO PICK UP RADIO WAVES! THEIR MOUTHS ARE SORT OF **MINIATURE CRYSTAL SETS!**

WHY, YES... I REMEMBER... SCIENCE REFERS TO SUCH AS **NATURAL RECEIVERS!** BUT HOW CAN WE FIND OUT IF SOMEONE'S DOING THE SAME WITH THIS DOG?



THAT'S EASY... SINCE THE **CARBORUNDUM** IN HIS TEETH MUST BE WELL-CONCEALED, WE'LL JUST PLACE HIM IN OUR **SOUND-PROOF CONTROL BOOTH**, WHERE WE CAN CUT OFF ALL INCOMING RADIO WAVES! FOLLOW ME, FIDO!

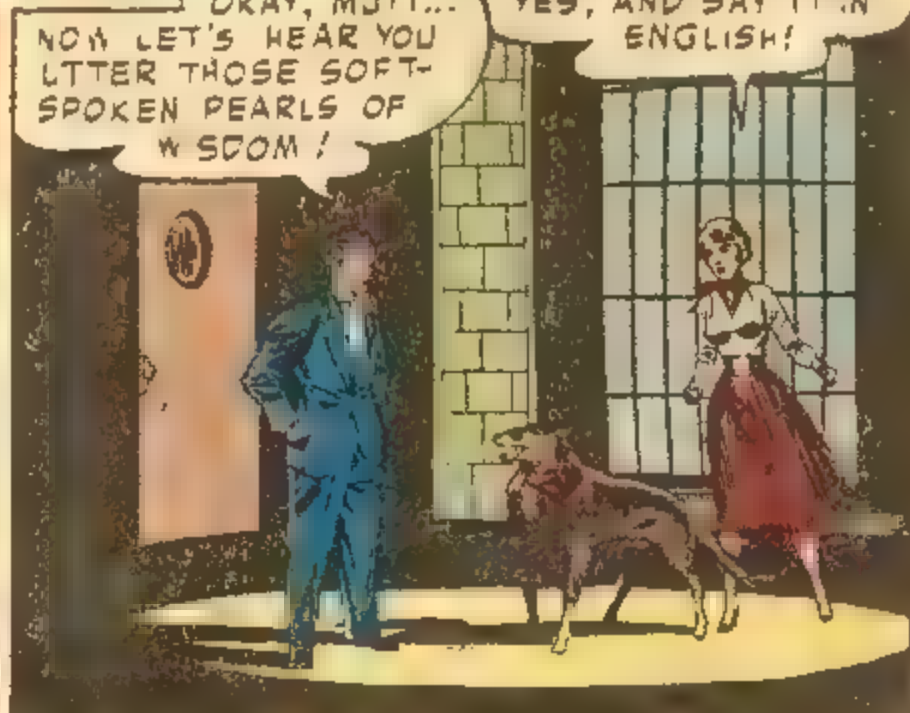
OKAY... BUT MAYBE YOU FORGOT... THE NAME'S **HORACE LPODYKE!**



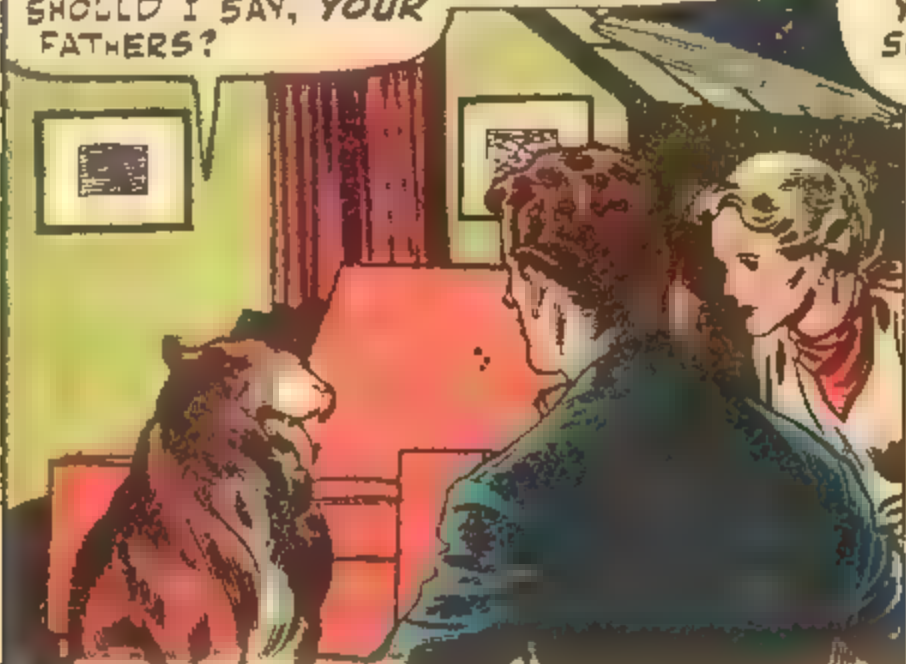
MOMENTS LATER, IN THE SPECIAL SOUND-PROOFED ROOM...

OKAY, MUTT... NOW LET'S HEAR YOU UTTER THOSE SOFT-SPOKEN PEARLS OF WISDOM!

YES, AND SAY IT IN ENGLISH!

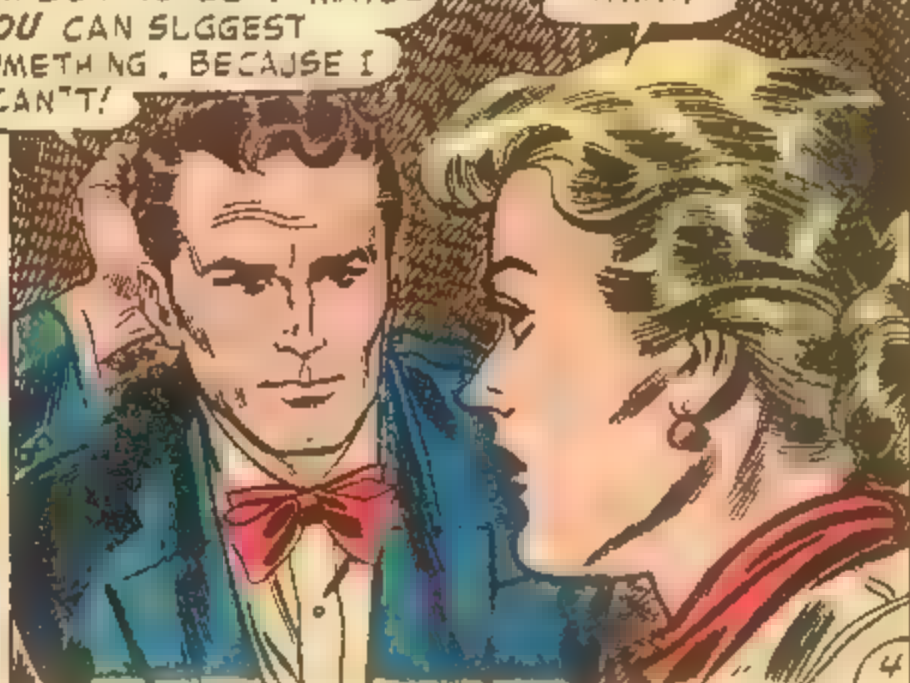


**MAIS OUI...** OH, PARDON ME... THAT'S FRENCH! HOW ABOUT THE **GETTYSBURG ADDRESS?** THAT ALWAYS GOES OVER! **FOURSCORE AND SEVEN YEARS AGO, OUR FATHERS...** OR SHOULD I SAY, **YOUR FATHERS?**



KAREN, THIS IS THE CLOSEST THING TO A NIGHTMARE I EVER EXPECT TO GET! MAYBE YOU CAN SUGGEST SOMETHING, BECAUSE I CAN'T!

I CAN, ROY, BUT YOU WON'T LIKE IT! SIGN HIM UP FOR THE SHOW... BUT RIGHT AWAY!





THUS, THE FOLLOWING FRIDAY EVENING, AS "IMPOSSIBLE... BUT TRUE" GOES ON THE AIR...

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... TONIGHT, I WISH TO PRESENT THE MOST AMAZING PHENOMENON I'VE EVER COME ACROSS... ONE WHICH I HAVE NOT YET BEEN ABLE TO DISPROVE! THEREFORE, I WILL LET YOU BE THE JUDGES! SO... HERE HE IS NOW... HORACE LPPDYKE, THE TALKING DOG!

I'LL  
WOW  
'EM!  
I'LL  
PANC  
'EM!  
I'LL  
KNOCK 'EM  
IN THE  
AISLES!

STEADY,  
ROVER,  
... I  
MEAN,  
HORACE!

THEN, AS THE LOQUACIOUS CANINE TROTS UP TO THE MIKE...

ER... SAY  
SOMETHING, HORACE.  
TO OUR TELEVISION  
AUDIENCE!

BETTER LET  
HIM SING, ROY!

SAY SOMETHING?  
YOU MEAN YOU'RE  
NOT GOING TO LET  
ME SING?

AND TO THE SPEECHLESS AMAZEMENT OF THE MILLIONS LISTENING IN...

I'M NOT LOOKING  
FOR A POINTER OR  
A SETTER, A  
MASTIFF, AN  
A REDALE, OR  
A POODLE...

ROY!  
THIS IS WITHOUT  
DOUBT THE UN-  
HAPPIEST DAY OF  
MY LIFE!

A LOVE  
SONG!

DALMATIANS LEAVE  
ME COLD, ST. BERNARDS  
ARE TOO OLD... ALL I  
WANT IS YOU... DLE!

OH, MY  
GOODNESS!  
"YOU... DLE"  
TO RHYME  
WITH  
"POODLE"!

ROY SURE  
MUST BE  
DESPERATE  
FOR MATERIAL,  
TRYING TO PUT  
OVER A HOAX  
LIKE THIS! WHO  
DOES HE THINK HE'S  
FOOLING?

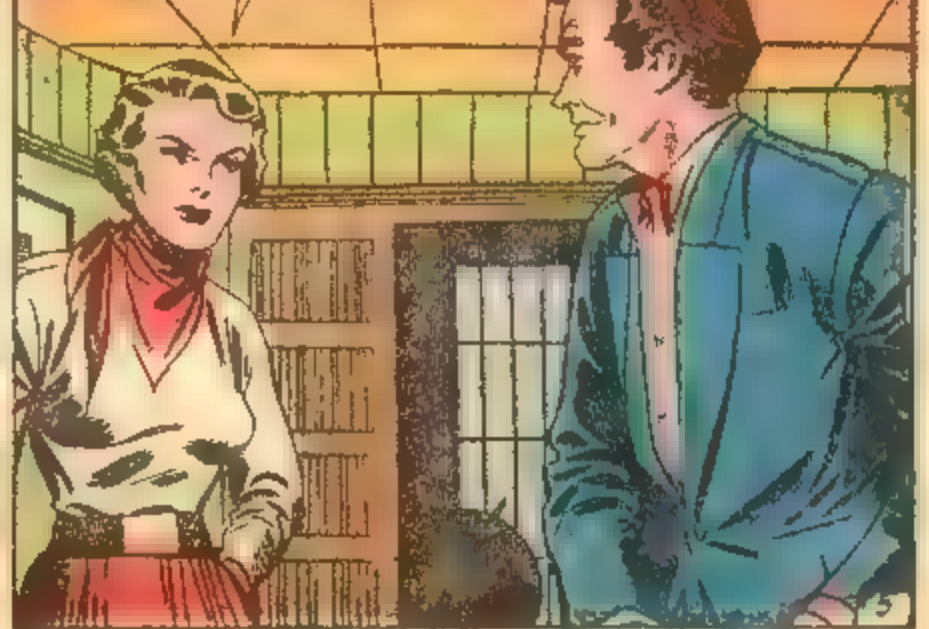
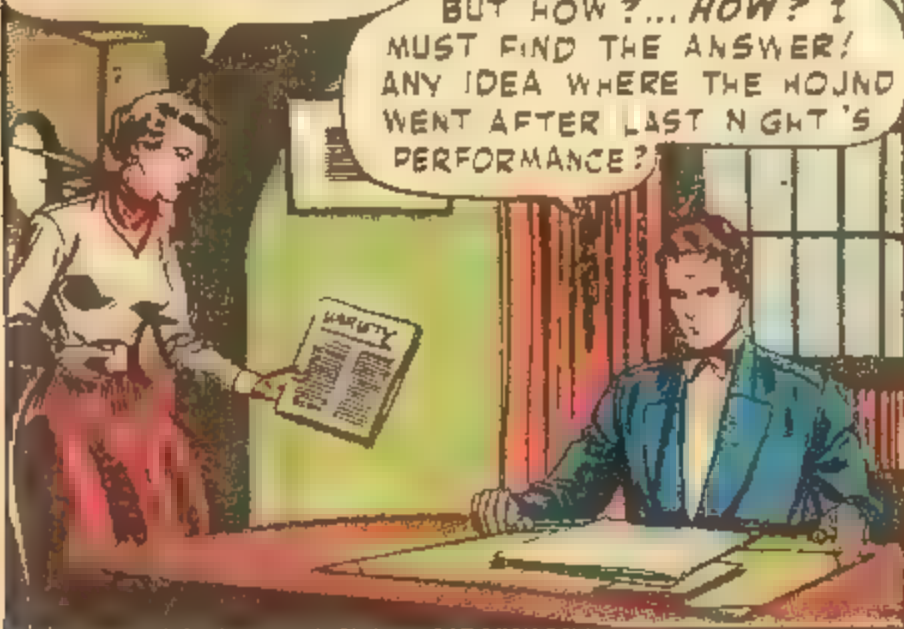
NEXT MORNING, IN ROY'S OFFICE...

SORRY TO BRING IT UP,  
ROY... BUT HAVE YOU  
READ THE REVIEWS OF  
YESTERDAY'S SHOW?

I DID... THEY  
THINK WE'RE  
PULLING A STUNT! KAREN,  
SOMEONE'S TALKING  
THROUGH THAT DOG...  
BUT HOW?... HOW? I  
MUST FIND THE ANSWER!  
ANY IDEA WHERE THE HOUND  
WENT AFTER LAST NIGHT'S  
PERFORMANCE?

ER... WELL... HE SAID  
HE WAS GOING TO CHECK  
INTO ONE OF THE BETTER  
KENNELS IN TOWN!

OH, BROTHER!

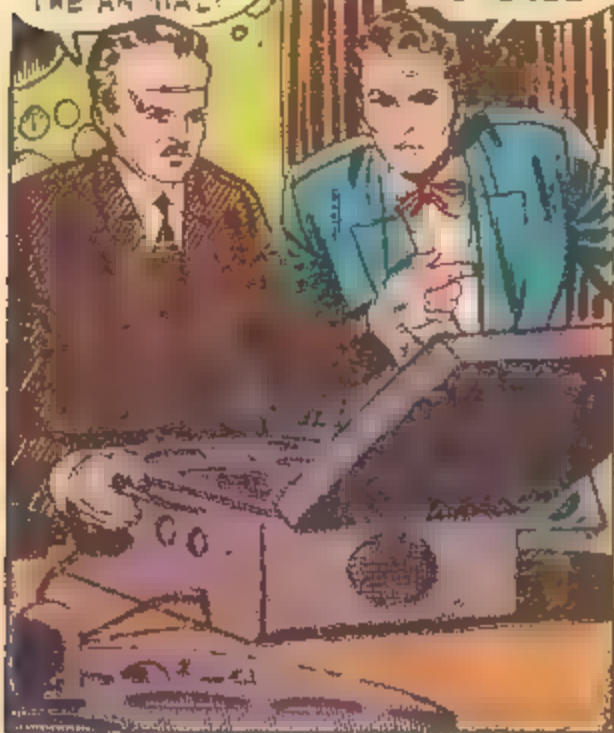




THAT AFTERNOON, IN A LOCAL ELECTRONICS LABORATORY, ROY PREPARES FOR ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO EXPOSE THE TALKING DOG...

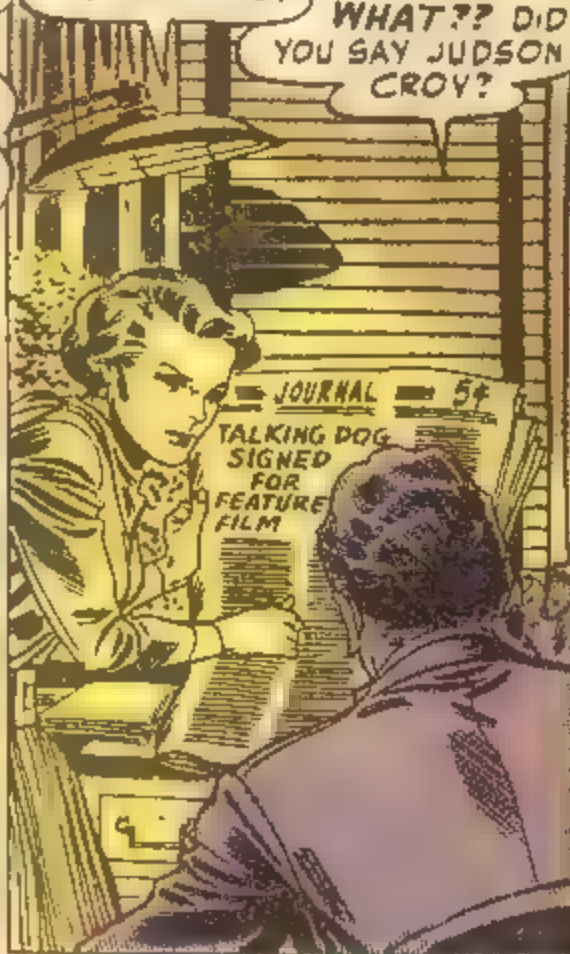
YES, MR. RAYMOND. SINCE A SOUND-PROOF ROOM SN'T A VACUUM... AIR AND RADIO WAVES CAN GET IN! BUT, THIS DEVICE WILL RECORD ANY SORT OF RADIO SIGNAL... NO MATTER HOW MINUTE... THAT'S BEING SENT TO THE AMBULANCE!

WHICH IS ALL I WANT TO KNOW! NOW TO GET MY HANDS ON THAT MUMBING MONGREL!



BUT... TOO LATE, ROY! HE TOOK A MORNING PLANE TO HOLLYWOOD, WHERE HE'S GOING TO BE SIGNED TO A MOVIE CONTRACT! I CONTACTED HIS AGENT, JUDSON CROY, THIS MORNING!

WHAT?? DID YOU SAY JUDSON CROY?



CROY'S BEEN MIXED UP IN MORE SHADY DEALS THAN YOU CAN THINK OF! I KNEW THERE WERE CROOKS BEHIND HORACE!

YES, BUT WHAT'S THE GOOD OF KNOWING THAT? YOU STILL DON'T KNOW HOW THEY'RE DOING IT!



AH, BUT I DO KNOW HOW! I'M CONVINCED IT'S BY MEANS OF A RADIO SIGNAL OF SOME KIND. BUT UNTIL NOW, I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO PROVE IT! NOW I CAN. WITH THIS NEW INSTRUMENT, I'LL PACK A BAG, KAREN. WE'RE LEAVING FOR HOLLYWOOD ON THE NEXT PLANE!



SO HOURS LATER, IN THE HOLLYWOOD OFFICE OF A BIG FILM PRODUCER...

IF YOU'RE SURE HORACE UPDYKE IS A FAKE, MR. RAYMOND, I'D CERTAINLY APPRECIATE YOUR EXPOSING HIM BEFORE I SINK \$1,000,000 INTO HIS FIRST PICTURE!

HE'S A FAKE ALL RIGHT, AND THIS SCIENTIFIC DEVICE WILL PROVE IT!



PRESENTLY ON THE MOVIE SET...

THEY'LL BE FINISHED

SHOOTING THIS SCENE IN A FEW MINUTES, MR. RAYMOND... THEN YOU CAN CONDUCT YOUR EXPERIMENT!

WHAT A HAM!



DARLING, IF YOU COULD ONLY SPEAK, AND TELL ME WHAT IS IN YOUR HEART!

PRA



AND AS THE SCENE DRAWS TO A CLOSE..

MR. UPDYKE... I REPRESENT HERMAN'S ALL-MEAT HOT DOGS! WE'LL PAY YOU \$1,500 IF YOU'LL ENDORSE OUR PRODUCT!

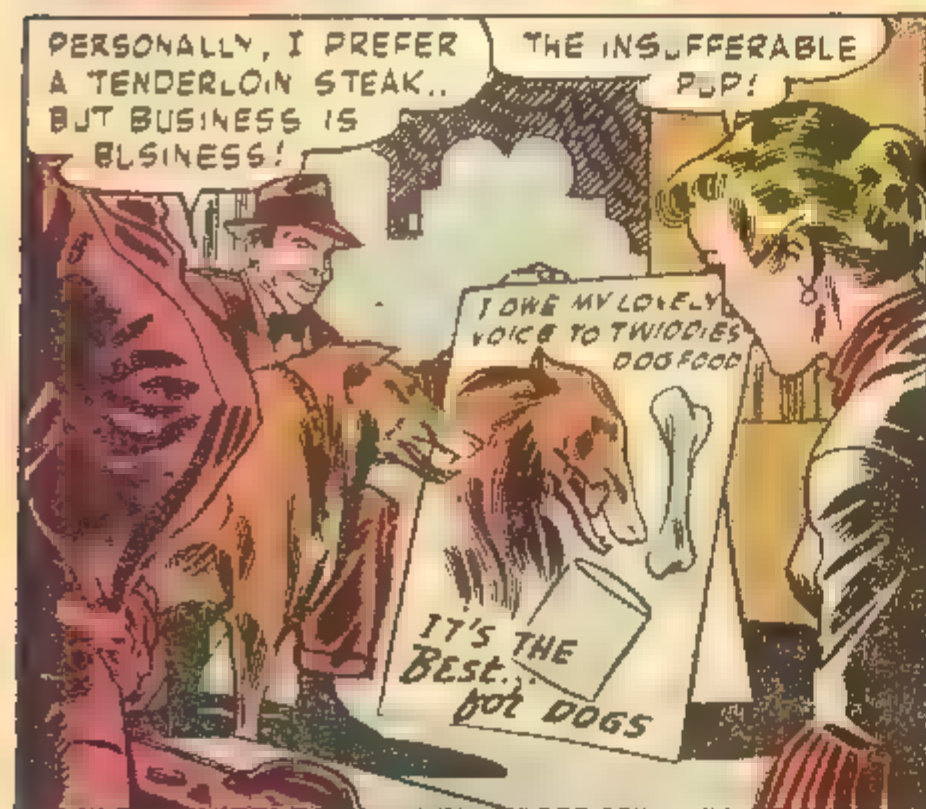
QUITE A BUSINESS-DOG!

NIX... TOO UNDIGNIFIED! MAKE IT \$2,000 AND YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A DEAL!



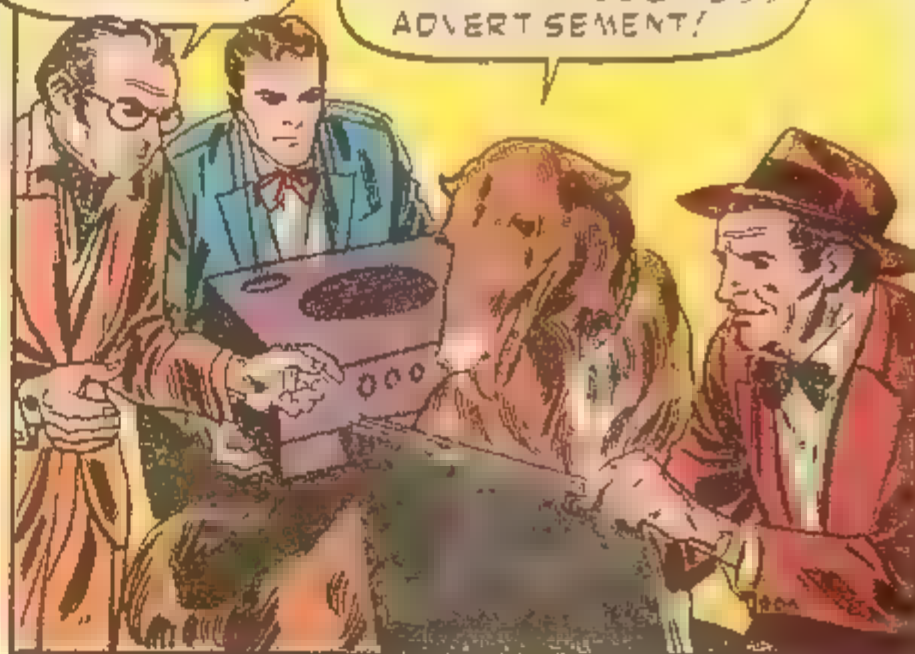
PERSONALLY, I PREFER A TENDERLOIN STEAK.. BUT BUSINESS IS BUSINESS!

THE INSUFFERABLE PUP!



HORACE... MR. RAYMOND HERE WANTS TO CONDUCT ONE FURTHER TEST ON YOU. IF YOU DON'T MIND!

WELL... WELL... STILL THE DOUBTING THOMAS, EH, RAYMOND? OKAY... BUT WAIT ONE SECOND WHILE I CHECK THIS DOG FOOD ADVERTISEMENT!



AND NOW, YOU WERE SAYING SOMETHING ABOUT A FURTHER TEST, MR. RAYMOND?

YES, IF YOU'LL KINDLY STEP CLOSE TO THIS INSTRUMENT!

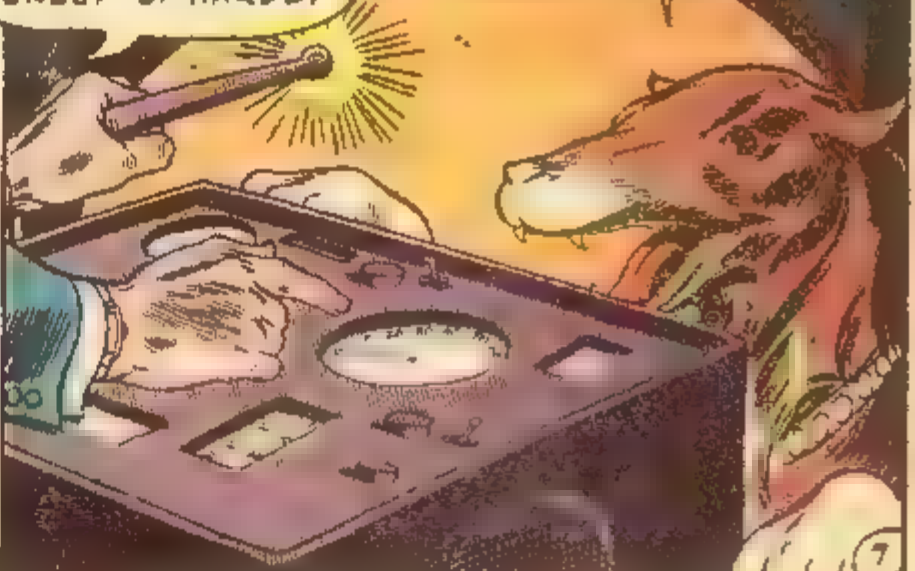


ODD LOOKING DEVICE, ISN'T IT? WHAT'S IT SUPPOSED TO DO?

THIS INSTRUMENT WILL PROVE THAT WHEN YOU SEEM TO BE SPEAKING, SOMEONE ELSE IS ACTUALLY BROADCASTING THROUGH YOUR MOUTH, WHICH, AS I FIRST SUSPECTED, IS A NATURAL RECEIVING STATION!

ALL RIGHT, EVERYONE... THE MOMENT THIS ANIMAL STARTS TALKING, WATCH THE DIAL! IF A RADIO WAVE IS BEING SENT, THE NEEDLE WILL CREEP UPWARDS!

JUST SAY THE WORD, RAYMOND! THERE'S NOTHING I LIKE BETTER THAN RECITATIONS!







# DETECTIVE COMICS



ROY GIVES THE SIGNAL... ALL EYES R VET UPON THE INSTRUMENT'S DIAL.

THE QUALITY OF MERCY IS NOT STRAINED... IT DROPPETH AS THE GENTLE RAIN FROM...

WHY, THAT NEEDLE HASN'T BUDGED! IT SEEMS TO ME THAT YOU'RE JUST A POOR LOSER, RAYMOND! I THINK YOU WERE JUST TRYING TO EMBARRASS POOR HORACE BECAUSE YOU COULDN'T PROVE HIM WRONG!



LEAVE THIS STUDIO AND DON'T EVER COME BACK! JUST WAIT UNTIL YOUR TELEVISION AUDIENCE HEARS ABOUT THIS... YOU WON'T HAVE A SINGLE LISTENER LEFT!

W-H-E'S RIGHT... I'LL BE... DISGRACED!

PLEASE, ROY, PLEASE, PLEASE...



PLEASE, PLEASE... WAKE UP, ROY, WAKE UP!

DISGRACED... I'LL BE DIS... HUH? WHERE AM I? Y-YOU MEAN... IT'S... IT'S ALL BEEN A DREAM? AND THAT DOG... HORACE UPDYKE...? OH, MY BROTHER... LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

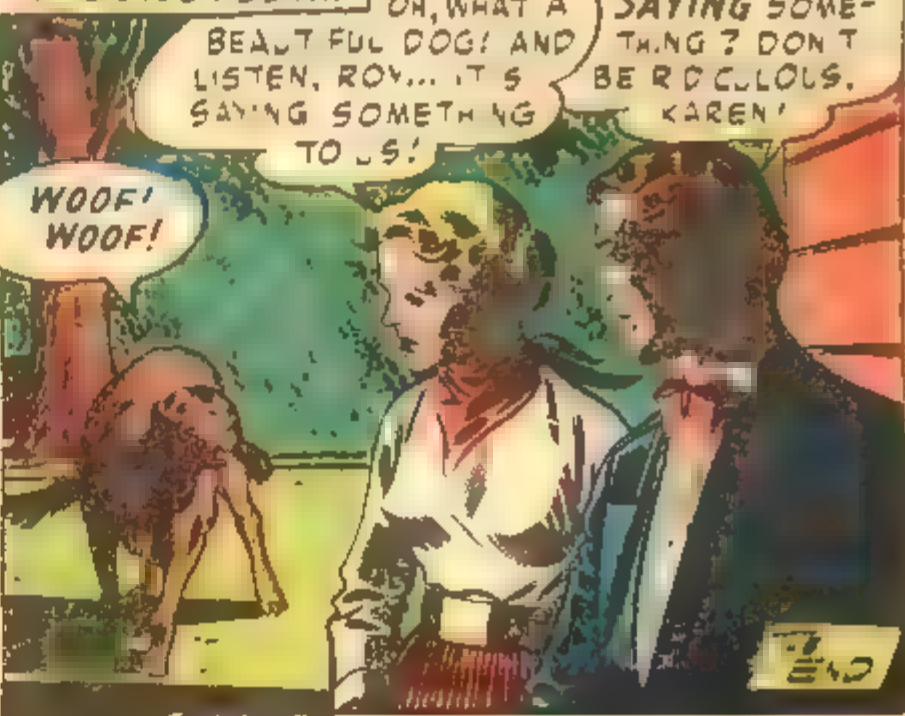


AND SO, AS THE COUPLE STEPS OUT INTO THE BRIGHT AFTERNOON SUN...

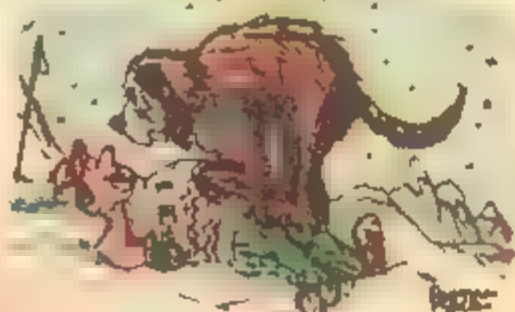
OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DOG! AND LISTEN, ROY... IT'S SAYING SOMETHING TO US!

SAYING SOMETHING? DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, KAREN!

WOOF! WOOF!



## ADVERTISEMENT



"OK, OK YOU'RE STILL MY FRIEND, BUT WILDROOT CREAM OIL IS MY HAIR'S BEST FRIEND"



"THIS PROVES WILDROOT CREAM-OIL KEEPS HAIR WELL-GROOMED EVEN IF YOU HAVE COW LICKS"



### "YOUR HAIR'S BEST FRIEND"

DON'T FLUNK THE FINGER NAIL TEST Don't let dry, unruly hair and loose ugly dandruff spoil your looks! Keep your hair neat and natural all day long with Wildroot Cream Oil

AMERICA'S FAVORITE HAIR TONIC!

**WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC**

WOM. ALCOHOLAM LAMOLAM

GROOMS THE HAIR  
RELIEVES DRYNESS  
REMOVES  
LOOSE DANDRUFF

AS LITTLE AS  
**29¢**  
PLUS TAX

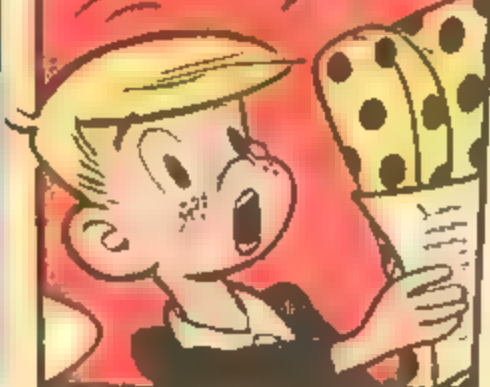


HENRY  
DOLTAOFF



WHY? WHAT  
HAPPENED?

WELL, TEACHER  
ASKED US ALL  
TO WRITE A  
COMPOSITION  
OF FIFTY  
WORDS.



I lost my kitty,  
so I went out and  
called "come kitty,  
kitty, kitty, kitty,  
kitty, kitty, kitty,  
kitty, kitty, kitty,  
kitty, kitty, kitty,  
kitty, kitty, kitty,  
kitty, kitty, kitty,"  
(over)

THE  
END

**LOOK!**

**LOOK**  
ALL YOU BASEBALL FANS

# BIG LEAGUE

**BE THE ENVY OF YOUR GANG!  
SEND FOR YOUR BIG LEAGUE  
BASEBALL CAP TODAY!!  
IN OFFICIAL COLOR AND DESIGN  
OF YOUR FAVORITE TEAM!**

AND THOSE EIGHT  
DELICIOUS FLAVORS  
IN NECCO  
WAFERS! UM.M.M!  
GOOD!

**THIS  
COUPON**



PICK ANY OF THE  
16 MAJOR LEAGUE  
TEAMS!

JE I'M  
GETTING ONE,  
TOO!

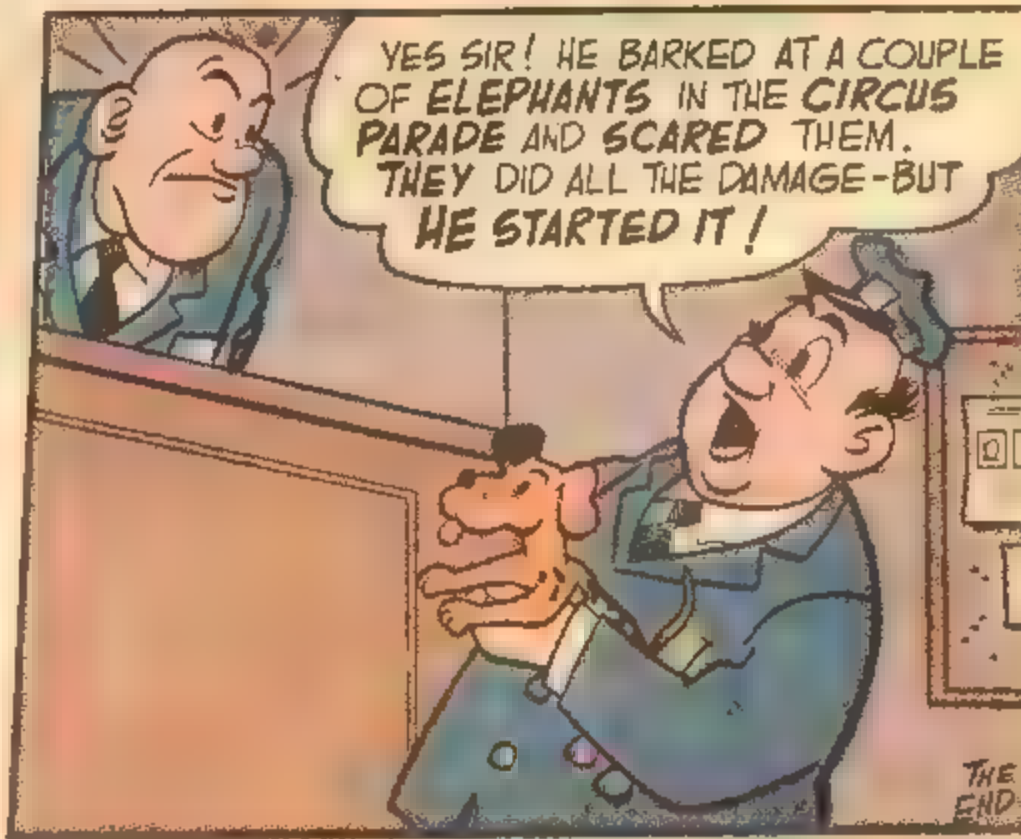
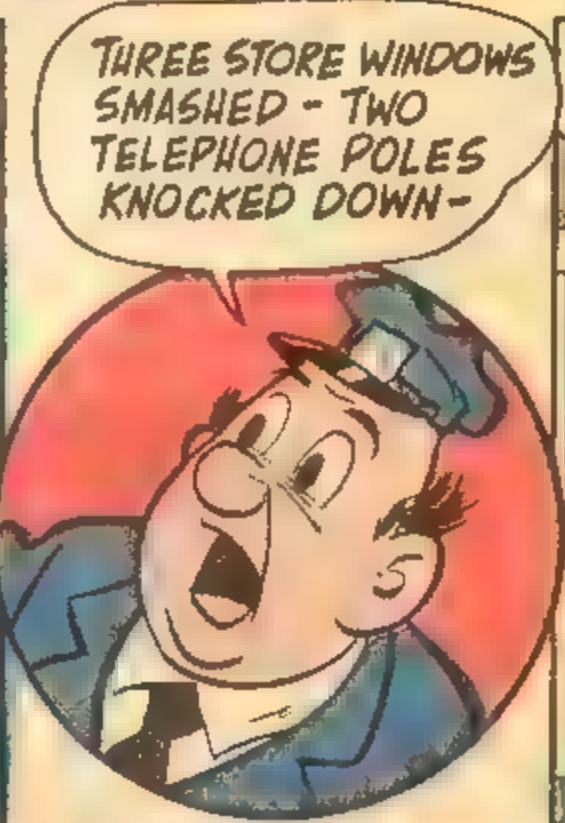
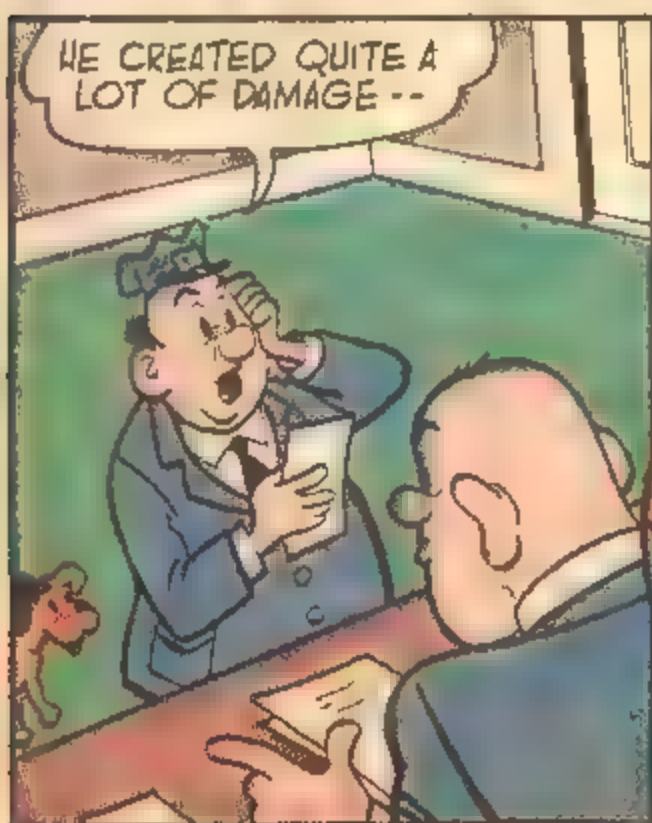
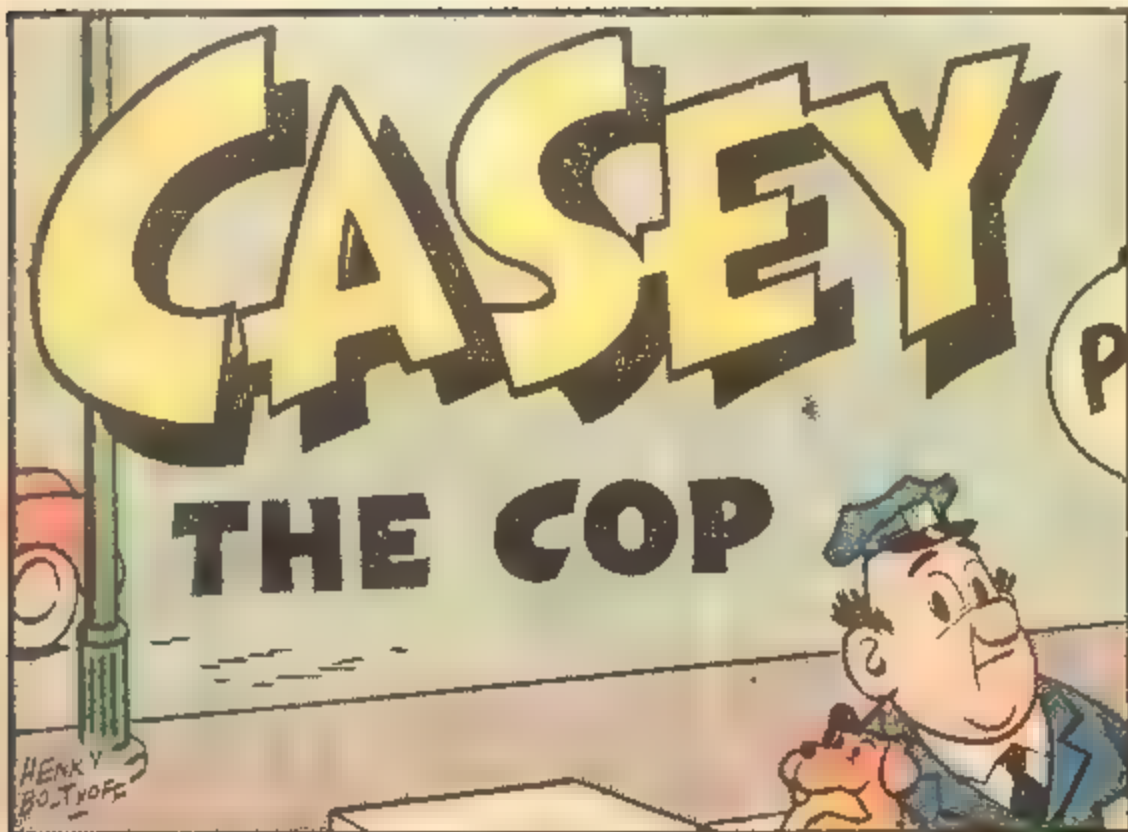
**BASEBALL**  
**CAP** FOR **50¢** PLUS TWO  
ONLY IN COIN STAMPS  
ONE NECCO WRAPP

PLUS TWO 3¢  
STAMPS AND  
ONE NECCO WAFER  
WRAPPER

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

You're restricted. Hurry. Hurry offer limited to present supply.







# ROBOTMAN

DETECTIVES NEED LIFE INSURANCE, AND SO DO POLICEMEN... WHO COME IN CONTACT WITH DANGEROUS CRIMINALS EVERY DAY. BUT DOES ROBOTMAN, WITH AN ALL METAL BODY, IMMUNE TO BULLETS, NEED SUCH PROTECTION? YOU'LL FIND OUT WHEN YOU FOLLOW THE CASE-HISTORY OF...

*The* **MAN WHO INSURED ROBOTMAN!**

YI-I-I-I... AND I JUST SOLD ROBOTMAN AN INSURANCE POLICY! IF ANYTHING, HAPPENS TO HIM MY FIRM LOSES \$100,000!

GETTING A JOB CAN BE A TOUGH PROPOSITION, EVEN FOR JOHNNY LOGAN, HONOR COLLEGE STUDENT...

MY DIPLOMA, SIR! I'M READY FOR A POSITION IN YOUR INSURANCE FIRM!

HMMMPFFF!

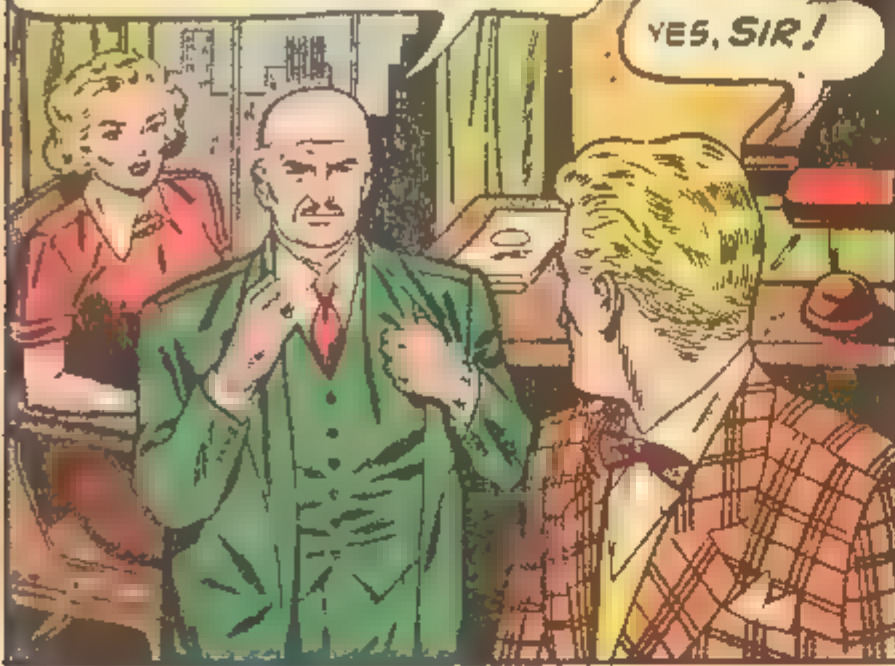
I'D LIKE A PRIVATE OFFICE AND SECRETARY, OF COURSE! NOTHING TOO ELABORATE TO BEGIN WITH, AND...

WELL, OF ALL THE BRASS! YOUNG MAN... YOU ARE THE FIRST PERSON IN THE HISTORY OF MY COMPANY TO BE FIRED BEFORE HE WAS HIRED! **GET OUT!**

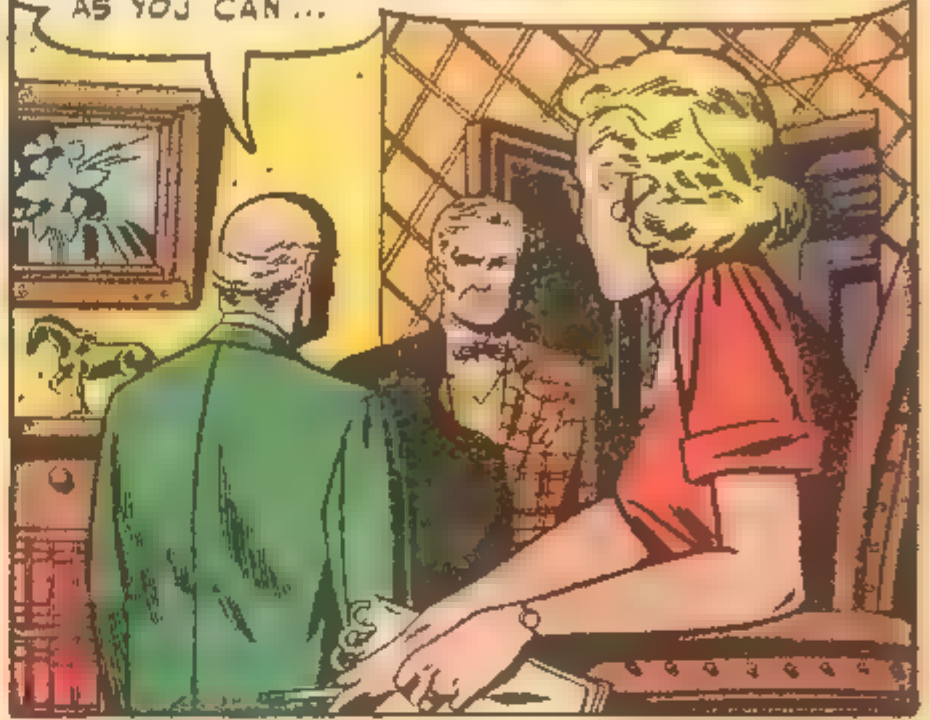


NO... WAIT! PERHAPS THE PARAMOUNT INSURANCE SOCIETY CAN USE A MAN WITH YOUR COLOSSAL NERVE! I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE! IF YOU CAN SELL \$50,000 WORTH OF INSURANCE, I'LL TAKE YOU ON!

YES, SIR!



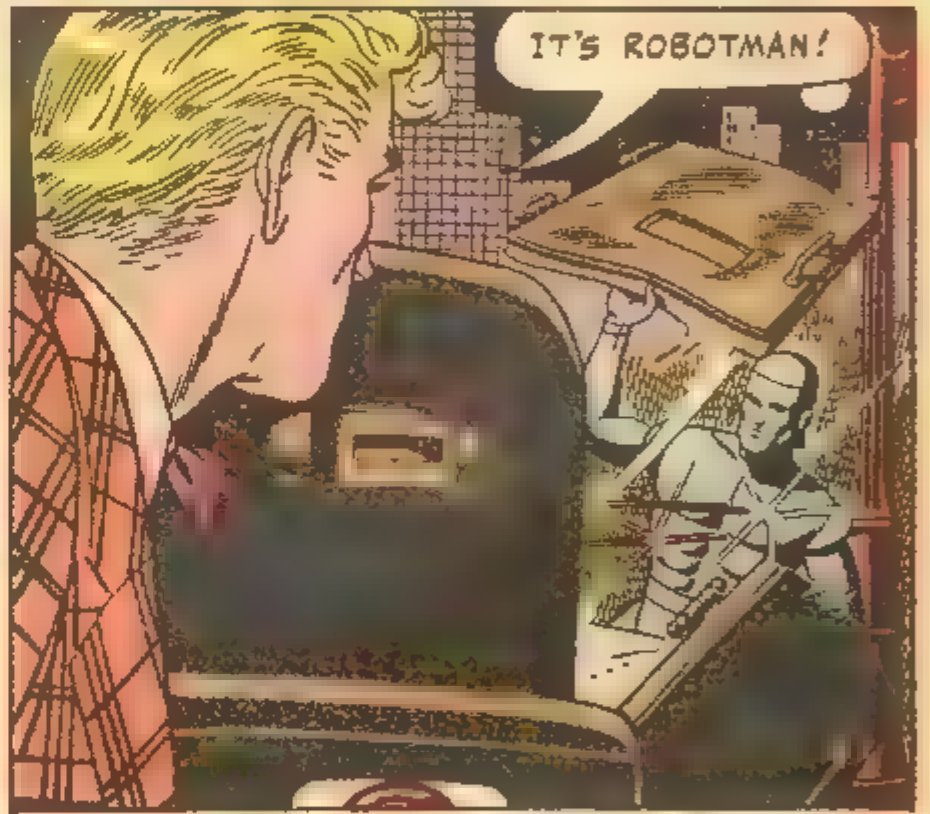
I MYSELF MUST ATTEND A CONFERENCE FOR THE NEXT TWO DAYS. BUT DON'T LET THAT DETER YOU! GO AHEAD, SELL AS MUCH INSURANCE AS YOU CAN...



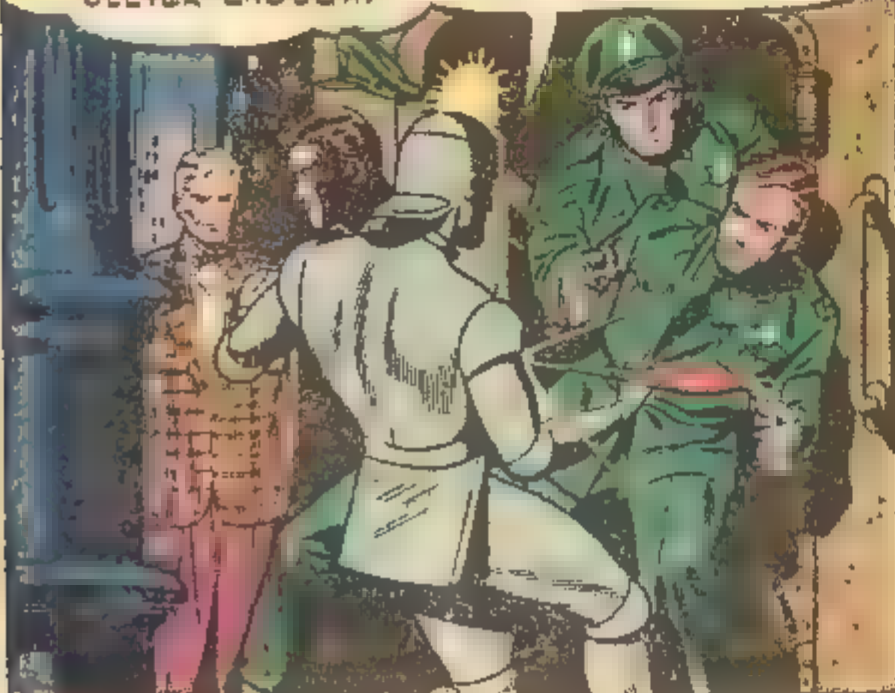
BUT SELLING INSURANCE IS NO EASY TASK! FOR DAYS, JOHNNY LOGAN TRAMPS THE STREETS. AND THEN...



IT'S ROBOTMAN!



IT WAS CLEVER OF YOU THUGS TO DRUG THE GUARDS AND TAKE THEIR PLACES... BUT NOT CLEVER ENOUGH!



YOU SEE, EVERY HALF HOUR I CHECK VIA WALKIE-TALKIE WITH THE DRIVER OF EACH ARMORED TRUCK MAKING A DELIVERY! WHEN THE DRIVER FAILED TO REPORT, I CAME TO FIND OUT WHY!







# DETECTIVE COMICS



HEY! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT SOONER? ROBOTMAN IS IN AND OUT OF DANGER EVERY DAY, KEEPING THE TOWN'S BAD CHARACTERS UNDER CONTROL! HE COULD USE A LIFE INSURANCE POLICY! BUT GOOD!



ROBOTMAN, I HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME! A LIFE INSURANCE POLICY! IF YOU'LL SIGN HERE.

NO, THANKS!

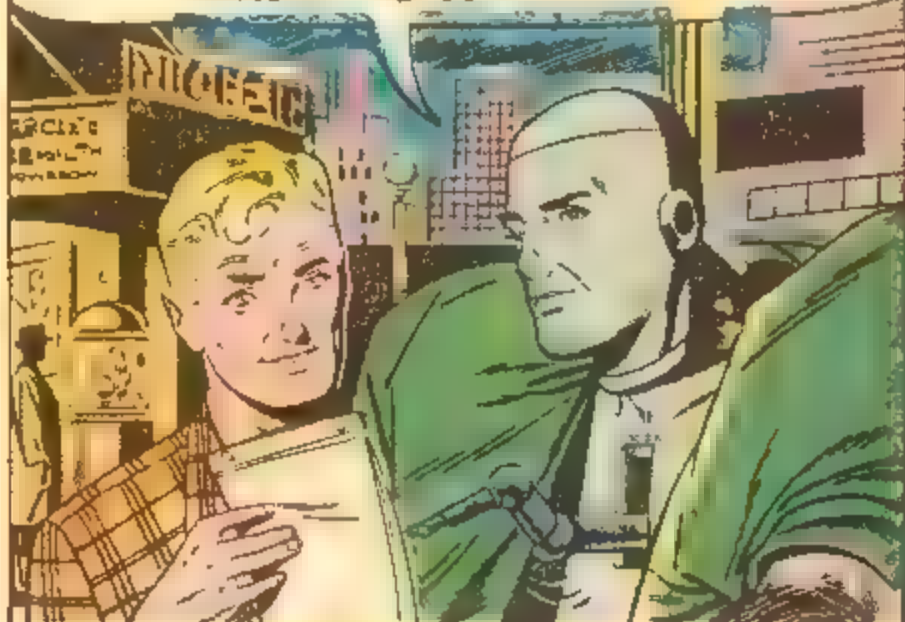


BUT IN YOUR WORK, AN INSURANCE POLICY IS A NECESSITY! YOU'RE IN CONSTANT DANGER! SUPPOSE SOMETHING HAPPENED TO YOU? WHAT WOULD RESULT FROM THAT?

MMMM... NEVER GAVE THAT ANY THOUGHT! YOU MIGHT HAVE AN IDEA THERE, YOUNG MAN!



I'LL SIGN UP, AND MAKE THE POLICE FORCE OF METROPOLIS MY BENEFICIARY! THEN, IF ANYTHING DOES HAPPEN TO ME, THEY CAN USE THE MONEY TO EQUIP AND TRAIN POLICEMEN TO TAKE MY PLACE!



SOMEWHAT LATER, IN THE OFFICES OF PARAMOUNT INSURANCE COMPANY.

MY FIRST SALE! A \$100,000 POLICY SOLD TO ROBOTMAN! AND HE'S NO RISK FOR OUR COMPANY. HIS BODY IS ALL METAL!

WOW! WHAT A SALESMAN!

HIS FIRST SALE, TOO!

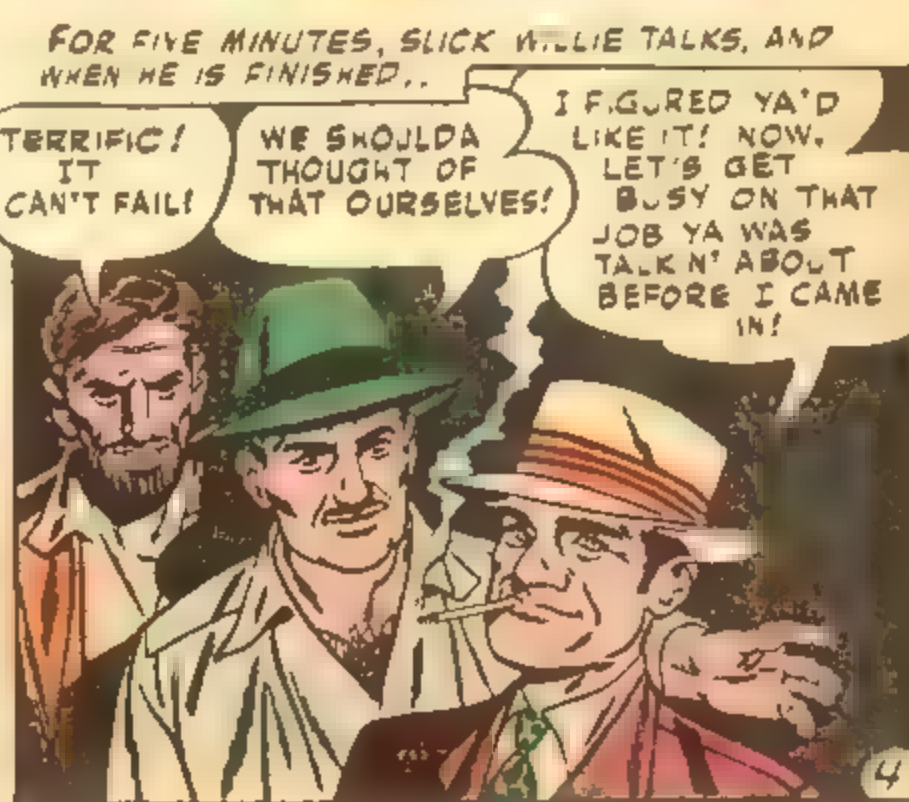
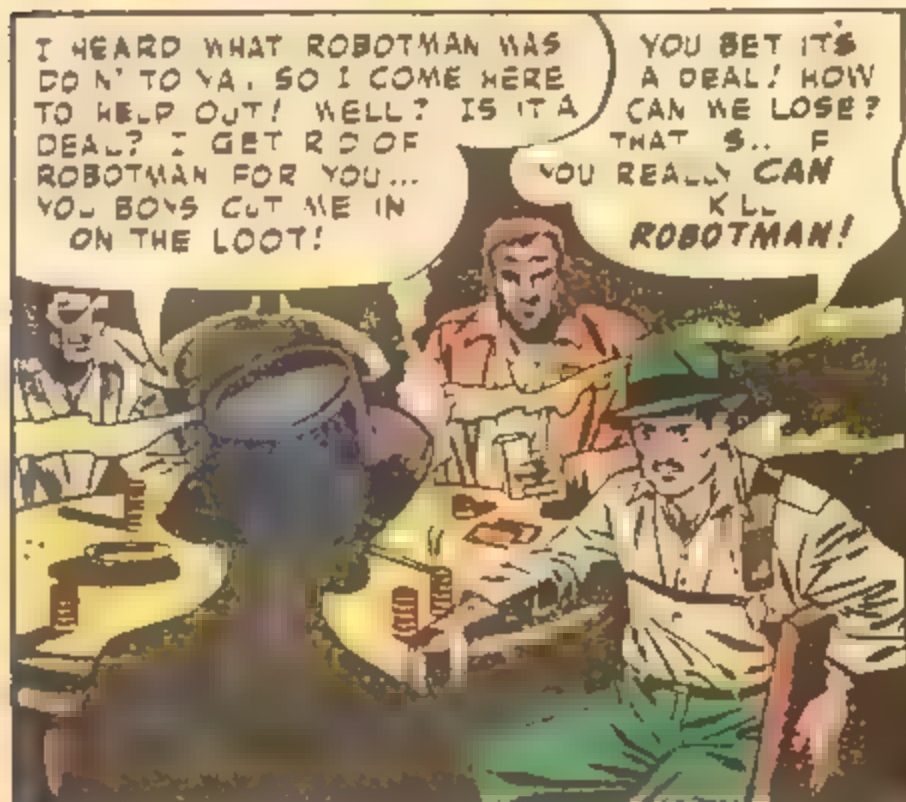
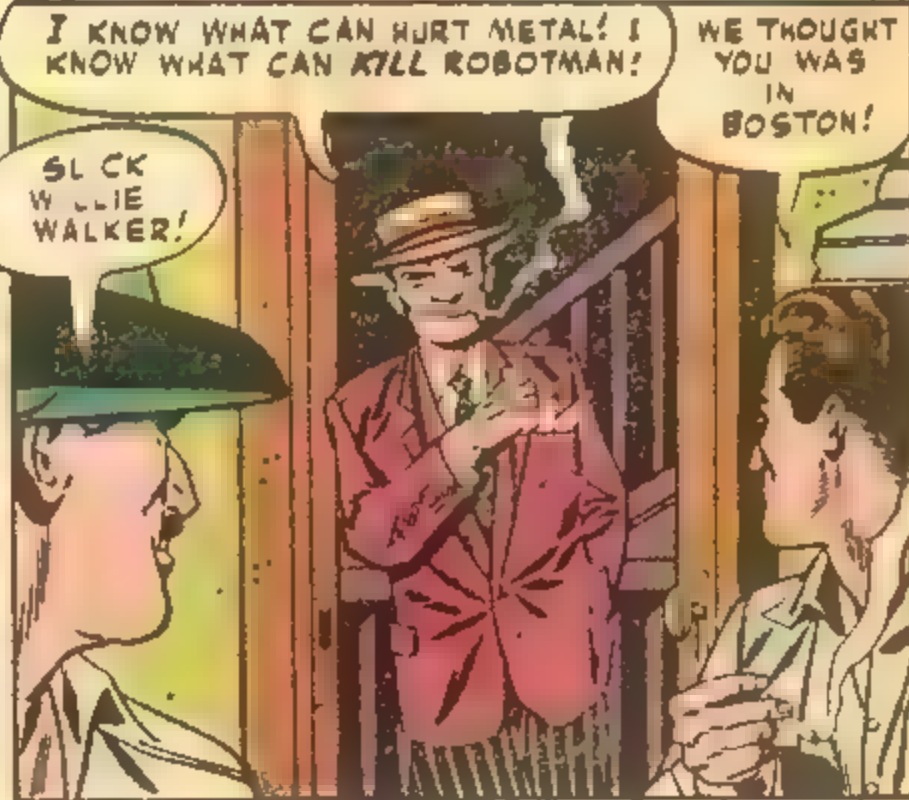
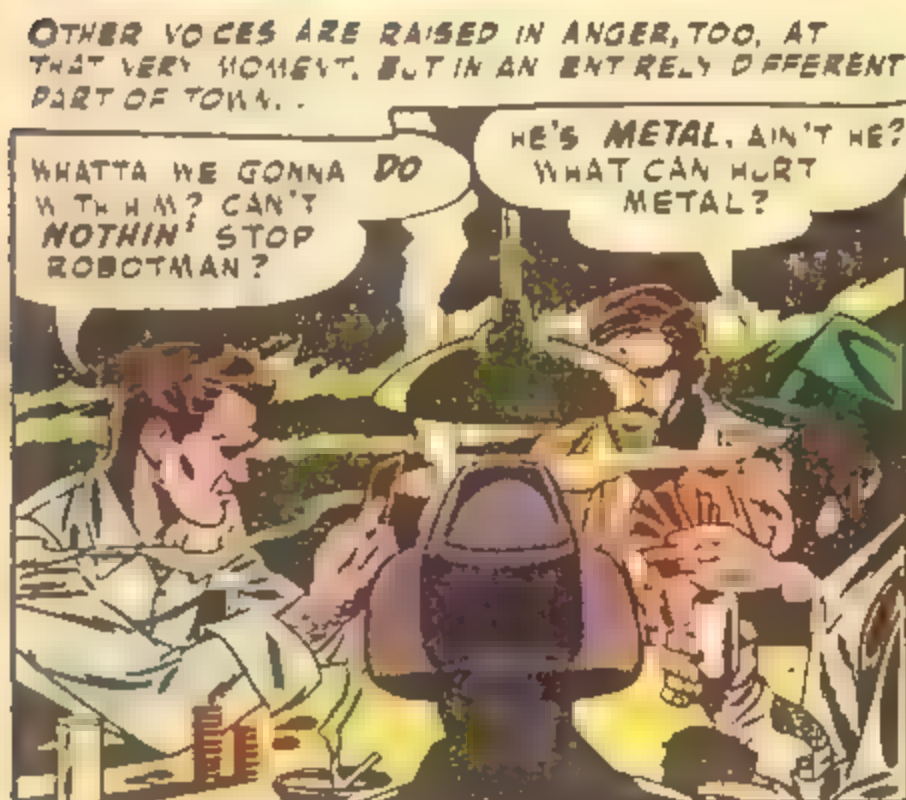
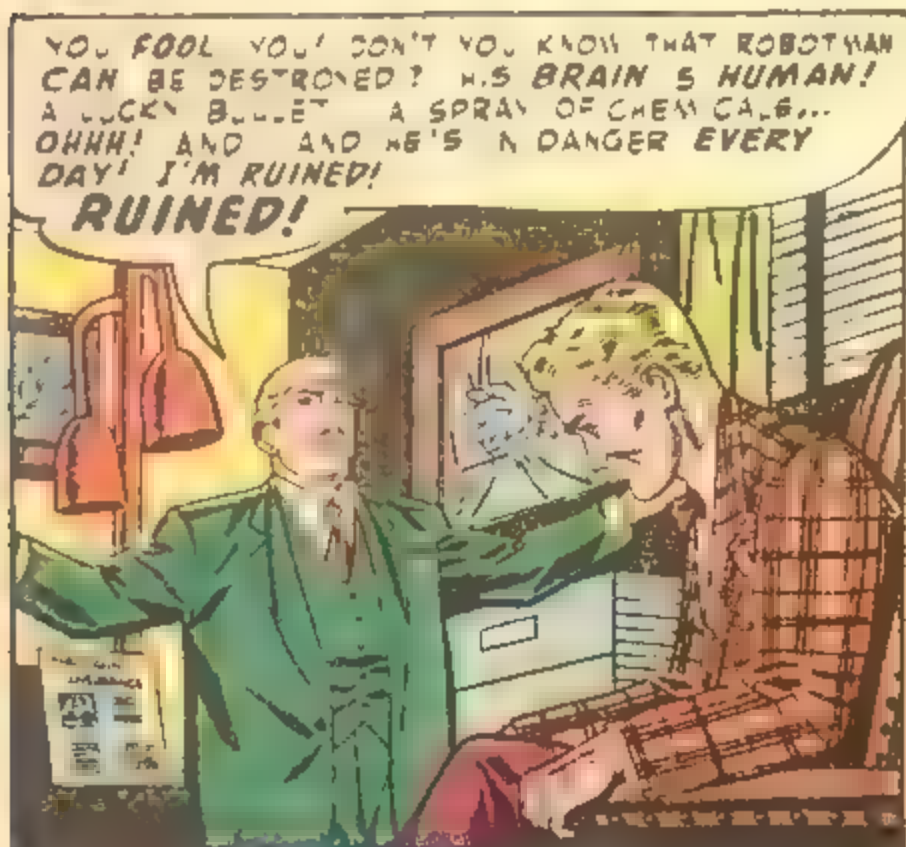


YOUNG JOHNNY LOGAN SEEMS WELL UP THE LADDER OF SUCCESS... BUT TWO DAYS LATER, WHEN PRESIDENT HARM APPLEGATE RETURNS TO HIS OFFICE...

WHAT'S THIS? SOME CRAZY DIOT SOLD AN INSURANCE POLICY TO... ROBOTMAN? I'LL HAVE HIS SCALP! WHERE IS HE?







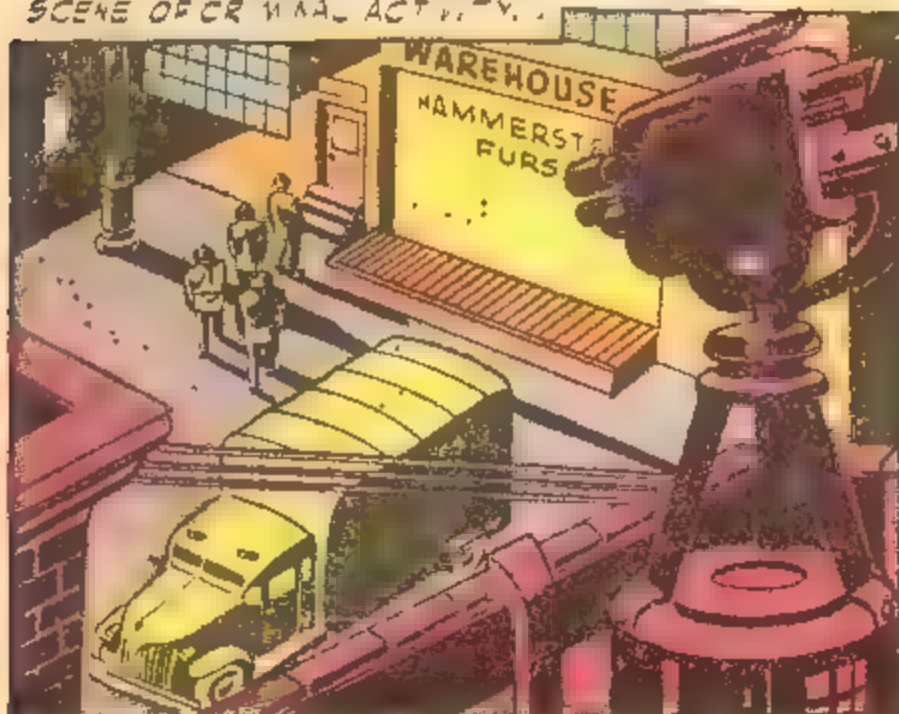




# DETECTIVE COMICS



PRESENTLY, ONE OF THE TELEVISION EYES WHICH ROBOTMAN HAS INSTALLED ATOP STRATEGIC TOWERS THROUGHOUT THE CITY PANS DOWN ON A SCENE OF CRIMINAL ACTIVITY...



THE IMAGES COME TO LIFE ON A GREAT SCREEN SET IN A WALL IN ROBOTMAN'S LABORATORY...

WHY, THAT'S SLICK WILLE WALKER! AND HOPS MORRISON! AND CHARLEY THE CLIP! ALL OF THEM HEADING TOWARD HAMMERSTEIN'S FUR WAREHOUSE



OH, GOLLY! HERE COMES ROBOTMAN NOW. AND JUDGING FROM THE WAY HE'S MOVING... HE'S OFF ON A CASE... GOING INTO DANGER! B-BUT WHAT HAS ME WORRIED IS... HOW CAN I D-PROTECT HIM?

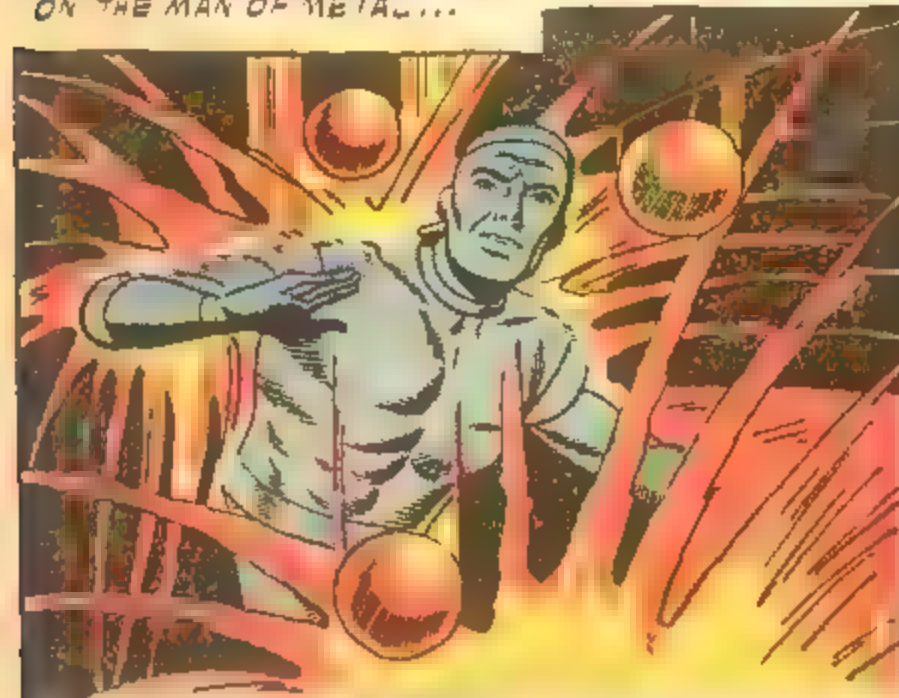


LATER, AT THE FUR STORAGE WAREHOUSE...

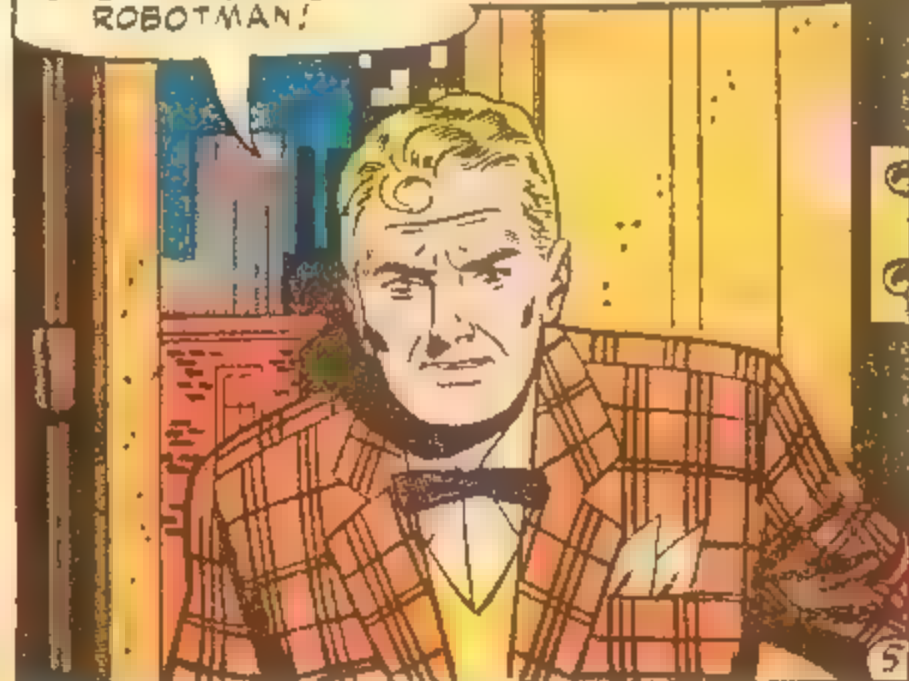
HERE HE COMES, RUNNING INTO MY TRAP! I GOT A DOZEN THERMITE BOMBS ALL SET TO DROP ON H.M. THEY'LL EAT RIGHT THROUGH HIS METAL HEAD AND INTO HIS BRAIN AND... POOF. THAT'LL BE THE END OF ROBOTMAN!



A PULL OF THE ARM, A FALLING TRAP, AND A DOZEN FLAMING THERMITE BOMBS RAN DOWN ON THE MAN OF METAL...



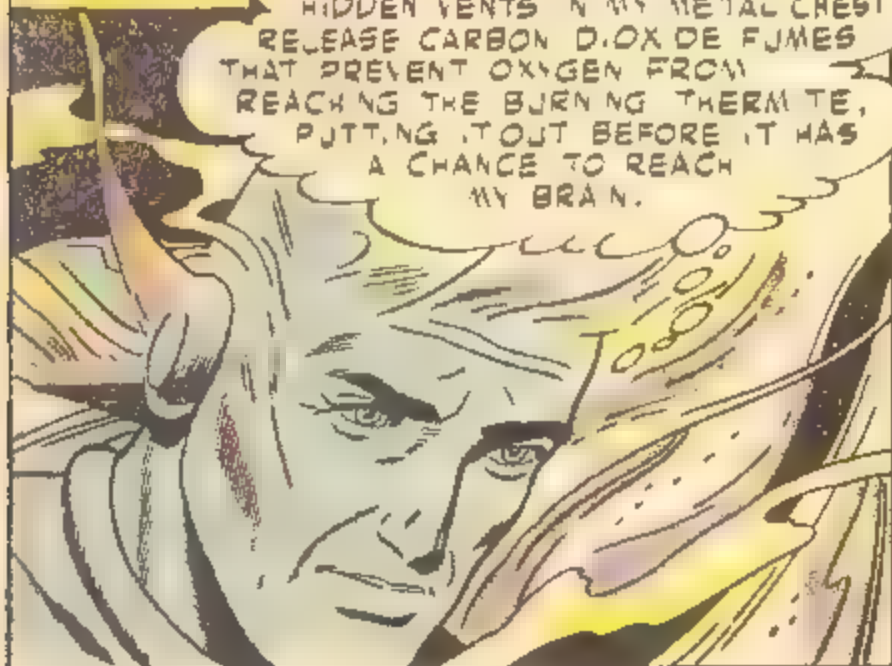
ROBOTMAN... LOOK OUT! OH, NO! THOSE THINGS ARE EATING RIGHT THROUGH HIS BODY! IT'S THE END OF ROBOTMAN!



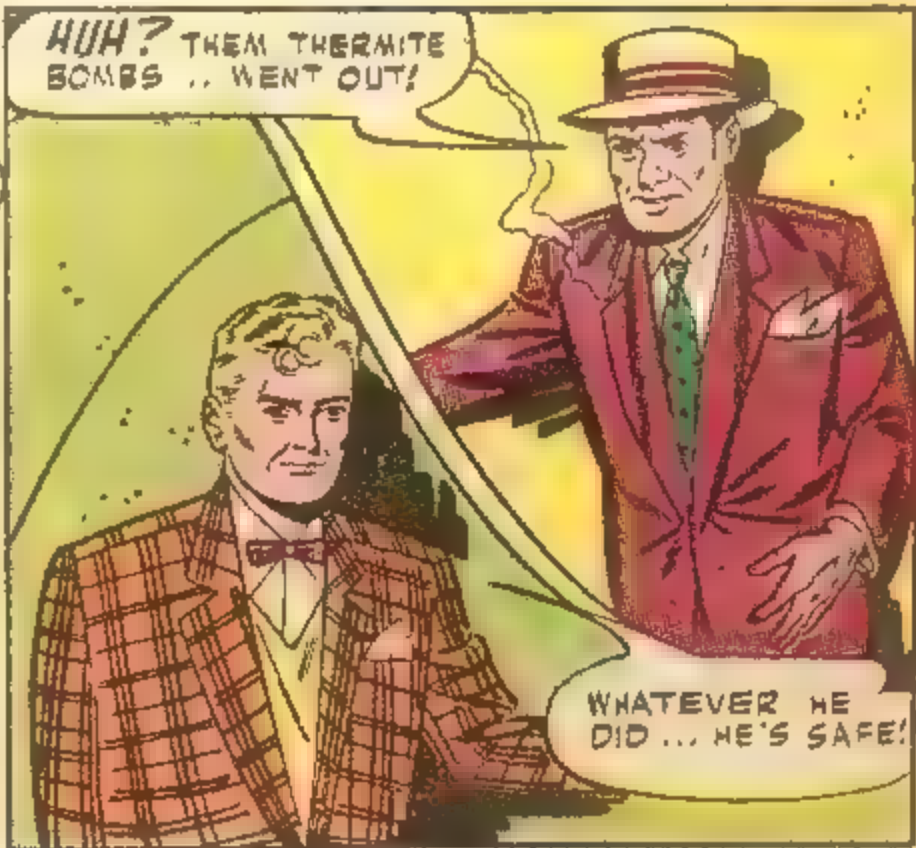


AS JOHNNY LOGAN WATCHES WITH DESPAIR IN HIS EYES, AND S. CLUCK WILLE WITH A GRIN ON HIS LIPS, ROBOTMAN'S HEAD SMOOKES WITH WHITE VAPORS.

HIDDEN VENTS IN MY METAL CHEST RELEASE CARBON DIOXIDE FUMES THAT PREVENT OXYGEN FROM REACHING THE BURNING THERMITE, PUTTING IT OUT BEFORE IT HAS A CHANCE TO REACH MY BRAN.



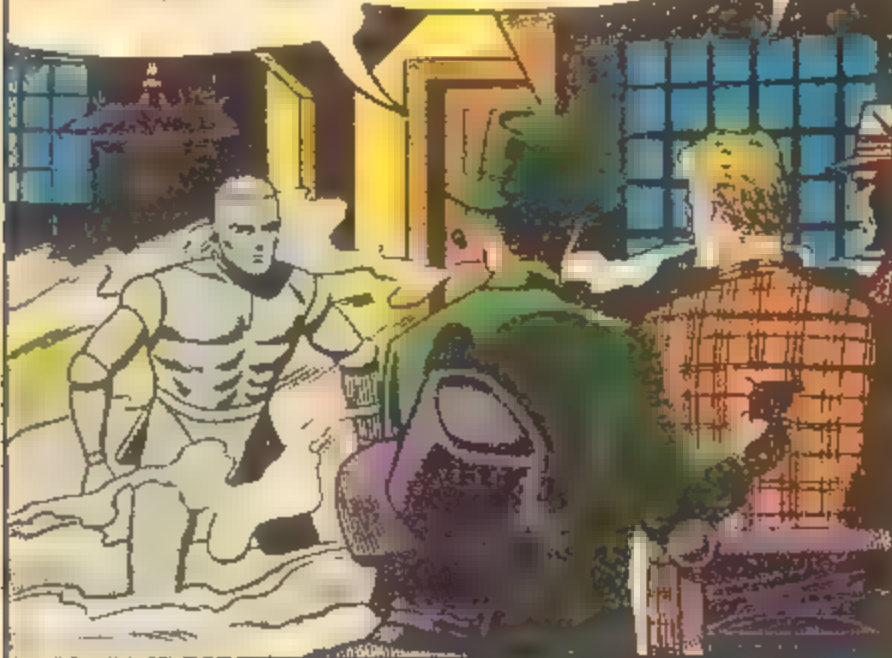
HUH? THEM THERMITE BOMBS ... WENT OUT!



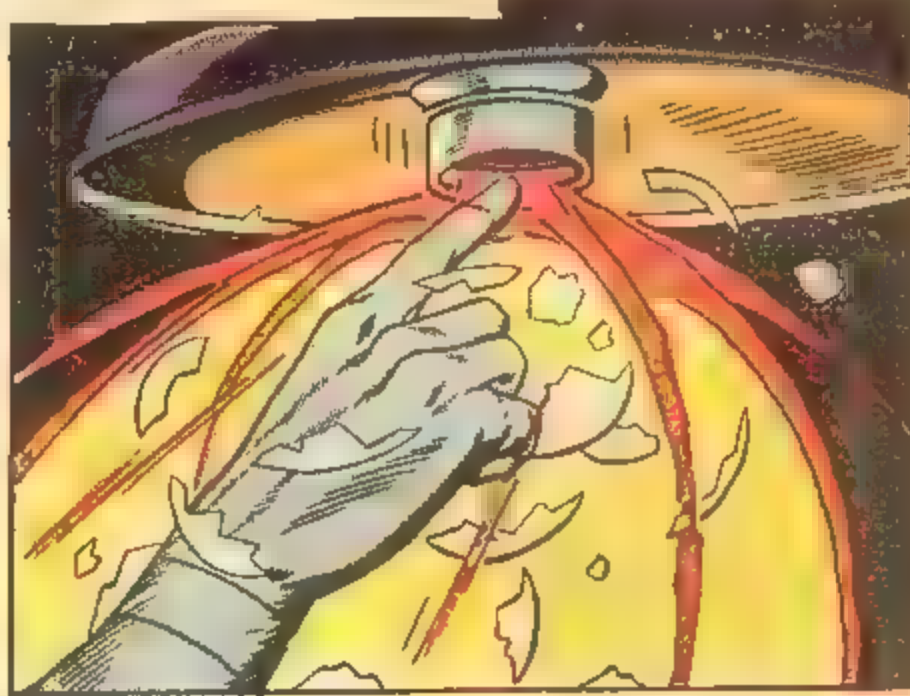
WHATEVER HE DID ... HE'S SAFE!

ROBOTMAN! YA BEAT US IN THAT, BUT HERE'S SOMETHING YA CAN'T BEAT US ON! MAKE ONE MOVE AGAINST US AND LOGAN DIES!

BOOM!



BUT QUICK AS A FLASH, ROBOTMAN MOVES HIS ARM, THRUSTING HIS METAL FINGER UP INTO THE LIGHT SOCKET ABOVE HIM.



THE SHORT-CIRCUIT PLUNGES THE WAREHOUSE INTO BLACKNESS. HIS RADAR VISION ENABLING HIM TO MOVE IN THE DARK, ROBOTMAN LIFTS JOHNNY LOGAN AND DEPOSITS HIM OUTSIDE...

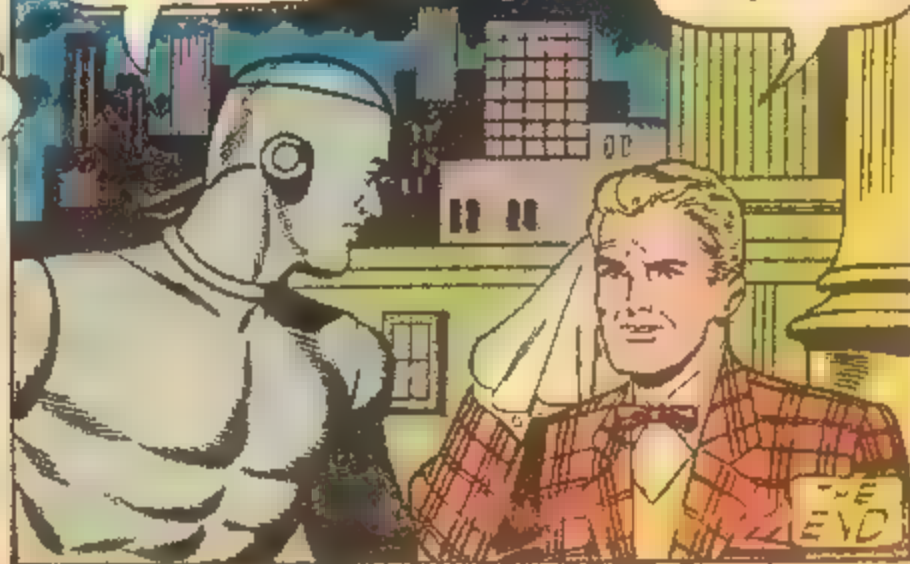
WAT HERE! I'M GOING BACK TO ROUND UP S. CLUCK WILLE AND THOSE OTHERS!

POOR JOHNNY! HE'LL KEEP FOLLOWING ME AROUND BECAUSE HE'S WORRIED SOMETHING WILL HAPPEN TO ME... AND GET HIMSELF IN DANGER, ONLY ONE THING TO DO!

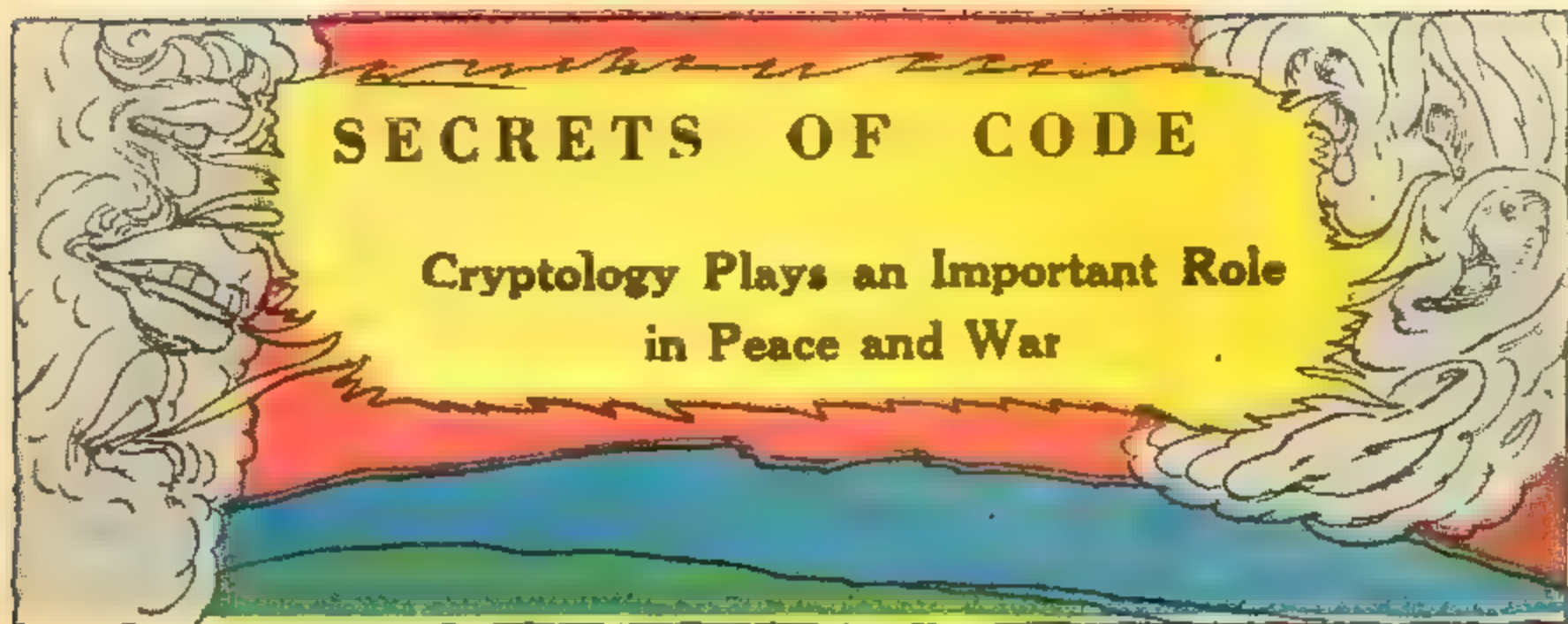


OH, JOHNNY, I THINK I'LL CANCEL THAT INSURANCE POLICY I ORDERED. I'VE DECIDED I REALLY DON'T NEED ONE, AFTER ALL!

I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, ROBOTMAN! I AGREE WITH YOU, YOU SURE DON'T!







**I**F YOU happened to receive a message stating, "ECRBF ECHBTNUTC UWN-AR MUTNGCT WSNAQC," it might not be immediately apparent to you that your correspondent was warning you to "Delay departure until further notice." But, if you happened to know that the letter *d* equaled *e*, *c* equaled *e*, with other like substitutions all the way through the alphabet, your troubles would be over and you could "delay" said "departure."

Today, codes and ciphers are used by diplomats, naval and military personnel, and just plain businessmen, and the lengths to which they will go to keep their messages secret would be apt to puzzle even an Einstein.

Cryptology, or secret writing, has been used literally from the earliest times. It was a well-known art by the time of the Roman Empire. Even Julius Caesar wrote in code using a fairly simple cipher in which *d* stood for *a*; *e* for *b*; *f* for *c*, and so on.

Charles I and his queen, when they were apart and afraid to correspond openly, devised a very clever cipher using numbers, which was not entirely broken until many years later. Privacy in writing has always been desirable, it seems, and Samuel Pepys, the famous diarist, used a private shorthand system that amounted to a code.

Of course the most obvious code is merely

a substitution of one letter for another right on through the alphabet. This is also the easiest code to decipher, and if the hopeful decoder were to count the letters in the coded message that appear with the first, second, third, fourth, etc. amount of frequency, he would be on his way towards breaking the message. The point here is that it has been established that there is a true succession of frequency of letters in the English language.

The most frequently occurring letter is *e* followed by *a o i d h* on down to *z* which occurs the least frequently. These letters, then, will form a pattern that will help them appear as words. Other letters have an affinity for each other such as *th* and *ee*. With such a start and some ordinary common sense, this type of message would not be a secret for long.

How can you baffle your "enemy" decoder, therefore, so that he won't have such an easy time of it? You can arrange your message in a box like a crossword puzzle and have it read down instead of across in an especially confusing order. You can encode your message and then put your *code* into code.

It is also helpful to change word divisions so that, for instance:

COME BACK TO ME becomes COM  
EBA CKT OME

Obviously, when coded, this will puzzle the prying person who might be looking for logical word lengths.



For further mystery, there is the use of pairs of letters to be substituted, so that for *d* one would use *ca*, for *e* *ab*, and the like. In all these complicated systems, it is necessary for the receiver to be in possession of the key to the code!

Yet in spite of the existence of other ciphers too difficult to be described outside a code book, Edgar Allan Poe, whose famous mystery story, "The Gold Bug," revolves around the solving of a cipher, has stated, "that human ingenuity cannot concoct a cipher which human ingenuity cannot resolve."

A knowledge of decoding on the part of the Germans helped them score a dramatic victory in World War I.

It was the summer of 1870 in France. The Germany Army was camped outside the city of Metz with the French Army bottled up inside. A small French force was lurking behind the Germans but causing them no trouble. Supplies were running out and the French decided to make a last try.

Using the sun and a mirror to flash messages in cipher to the force outside the city, the French marshal arranged for the troops outside to attack the German siege line at the same point and time the troops inside would attack. But the German code experts intercepted the messages, broke the cipher, and read the message. With this knowledge of the French plans, they were able to concentrate their forces at the danger point and repulse the attack. This broke the back of the French, who soon afterward surrendered the city, the army and their country to the Germans!

The breaking of a code in another instance was instrumental in solving a crime. It so happened that right after a hold-up in a midwestern bank, a youth picked up a piece of paper that had fallen from the pocket of one of the robbers! A message of some length, it was covered with a jumble of seemingly meaningless letters. The boy, who had never before tried to solve a cipher, soon found that by using a

little sense and guesswork he was able to translate the message into English.

The text happened to be the complete plan for robbing the bank, making the getaway and returning to the hideout. The boy turned the message over to the police, who with this information, easily captured the bandits. Thanks to his ingenuity, the boy won a \$500 reward.

Prior to the sailing of the *Lusitania*, the British ocean liner that was so tragically sunk by a German submarine, the Germans sent a coded message to their U. S. embassy that was a warning to the passengers not to sail!

On April 29, 1915, an American radio monitoring post picked up the signals of a message that was being transmitted to the German Embassy in Washington, D.C. It read:

Welt nineteen fifteen warne 175 29 1  
stop durch 622 2 4 stop 19 7 18 stop  
LIX 11 3 4 5 6.

As you can well imagine, this didn't exactly make sense to the Americans and they were baffled . . . until someone suddenly remembered that a member of the German Embassy staff had been very anxious to obtain a World Almanac of 1915. That turned out to be the key to the whole thing!

The message was in a book code. The figures, such as 175 29 1, referred to page, line and word. Thus the first word on the 29th line of page 175 of the 1915 World Almanac was LUSITANIA. Continuing in that manner, and translating the German words found in the text, the message was found to read:

World nineteen fifteen. Warn *Lusitania* passengers through press not voyage across the Atlantic.

Six days before the *Lusitania's* sailing, the message appeared in the New York papers in the form of an advertisement. But 1,153 people, who did not heed the warning sent in code across the Atlantic, went down with the torpedoed ship.

—Bob Lanza





# POW-WOW SMITH

INDIAN  
LAW-  
MAN

SO CLANNING WAS THE WOLF, FABULOUS BAND-TRADER OF THE WEST, THAT POW-WOW SMITH NEEDED MORE THAN JUST HIS OWN INDIAN KNOW-HOW TO TRACK DOWN THE MASKED GANG CHIEF AND ADDED HELP OF COME TO THE FAMED S.O.A. DEPT. IN THE PERSON OF MR. RAVENSWOOD, WHO BROUGHT WITH HIM A NEW SYSTEM OF CRIME DETECTION TO THE BADLANDS. BUT ALL THE COWMEN LAUGHED AT HIM FOR NEVER BEFORE HAD THEY SEEN SUCH HUNTING METHODS AS THOSE USED BY...

*"The* **MAN FROM SCOTLAND YARD!**

MMM... ACCORDING TO MY DEDUCTIONS, THE CRIMINALS MUST HAVE TAKEN OFF IN THIS DIRECTION!

AT A WOODED, HILLY MEETING PLACE NORTH OF LAREDO, SEVERAL OUTLAWS GATHER WITH THEIR LEADER, A MASKED MAN KNOWN AS THE WOLF.

THIS WHOLE COUNTRY'S BEING BUZZIN' WITH POSSES OUT AFTER US! WE GOT TO MOVE NORTH... TO MORE FERTILE LAND... TO PLACES WHICH HAVEN'T YET EXPERIENCED OUR... ER... TALENTS! WE'RE DOING TONIGHT!

WANTED--  
DEAD OR ALIVE!



The Wolf!  
\$50,000

AND ONE WEEK LATER, AS A TRAIN PUFFS OVER MOUNTAINOUS TERRAIN...

CONFOUND IT... WE'RE LATE! THAT UNEXPECTED STOP AT WLESVILLE TO PICK UP THOSE MEMBERS OF THE CATTLEMEN'S ASSOCIATION, THREW US BEHIND SCHEDULE!

AND IN THESE MOUNTAINS, WE'LL NEVER MAKE UP THE TIME!



MEANWHILE, NONE OF THE CARS...

MR RAVENS WOOD  
WE'RE GLAD OUR  
CATTLEMEN'S  
ASSOCIATION  
MEETING BROKE  
UP EARLY TODAY!  
WE WERE SCHEDULED  
TO TAKE A TRAIN  
ON TO YORKTON'S  
RUE. BUT THIS MORN'  
WE GOT TO MEET  
YOU, AN EX-SCOTLAND  
YAR, DETECTIVE!

WYPPS YES  
OF COURSE, I  
WAS JUST TELLING  
THESE OTHER  
CHAPS ABOUT  
MY PERILOUS  
ENCOUNTER  
WITH JOHN  
THE-KNIFE  
MATTERLY  
IN HIDE  
PARK

IT WAS A DAWN AND FOGGY  
NIGHT IN THE PARK. ALL LONDON  
HAD BEEN ALERTED FOR THIS  
RASCAL. I WAS THERE ALONE  
AND IN THE FOG YOU  
COULDN'T SEE YOUR HAND  
BEFORE YOUR FACE, SIR!  
THIS I WAS UNAWARE THAT  
THE VILLAIN LURKED FOUR  
FEET BEHIND ME,  
KNIFE IN  
HAND!

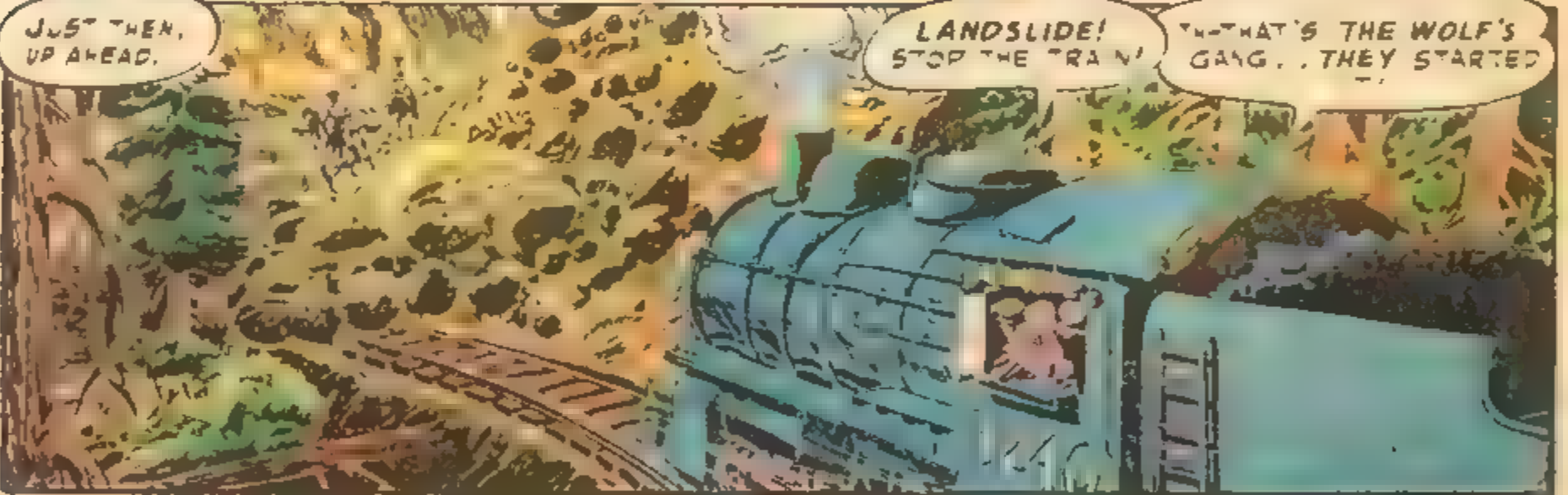
THEN THEN, I SWELED A  
STRANGE AROMA IN THE AIR!  
HA SIR... THAT WAS DETECTIVE  
WORK! IT WAS MATTERLY'S  
OWN CIGARS TOBACCO  
MIXTURE I SWELED. I TURNED  
AT ONCE, CAUGHT THE VILLAIN,  
DISARMED - V. AND HAD HIM  
BEHIND BARS IN THE  
HOUR! THAT, I REPEAT,  
WAS DETECTIVE WORK!



JUST THEN,  
UP AHEAD,

LANDSLIDE!  
STOP THE TRAIN!

THAT'S THE WOLF'S  
GANG... THEY STARTED



IN A MOMENT,  
OUTLAWS BOARD  
THE TRAIN, AND...

KEEP YOUR  
HANDS RAISED,  
AN NOthin' WILL  
HAPPEN! WE  
JUST WANT A FEW  
THINGS FROM  
YOU BOYS!

IT'S ALL UNDER THE SEATS,  
BOSS... THE CASH FROM THEIR  
LAST ROUNDUP! IT'S THE  
PROFITS THESE CATTLEMEN  
JUST DIVIDED UP AT THEIR  
MEETIN' IN MILESLEY!

KEEP YOUR  
HANDS OFF,

DON'T  
MAKE A  
MOVE!





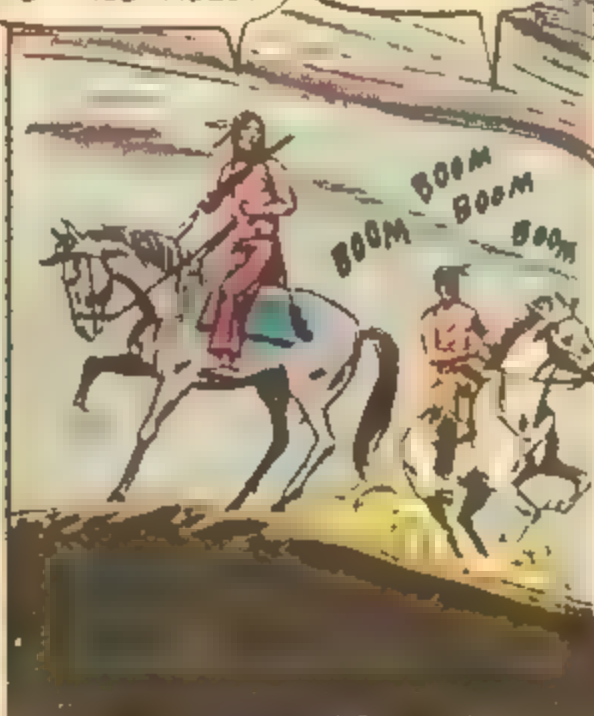
BUT ALL THIS WHILE, TWO PASSING INDIANS HAVE WITNESSED THE HOLD-UP AND NOW PROCEED TO BEAT OUT DRUM SIGNALS ON A HOLLOW LOG.



AND IN NEARBY RED DEER VALLEY, HOME OF A SIOUX TRIBE, BRAVES PAUSE TO LISTEN TO THE THROBBING MESSAGE...

OH YESA! IT'S FOR YOU! MUCH TROUBLE AMONGST THE PALEFACES!

CONTINUE THE HUNT WITHOUT ME... I MUST RIDE FAST!



THE BRAVE KNOWN AS OH YESA RIDES TO THE VILLAGE, ENTERS A TENT AND EMERGES SHORTLY AS POW-WOW SMITH, FAMED INDIAN DEPUTY OF THE WEST...



MINUTES LATER, OUT IN THE NEIGHBORING HILLS

THE EVIL ONES MADE THE MOUNTAIN MOVE... THEY STOPPED THE TRAIN!

THANK YOU, MY BROTHERS... YOU HAVE SERVED JUSTICE WELL!

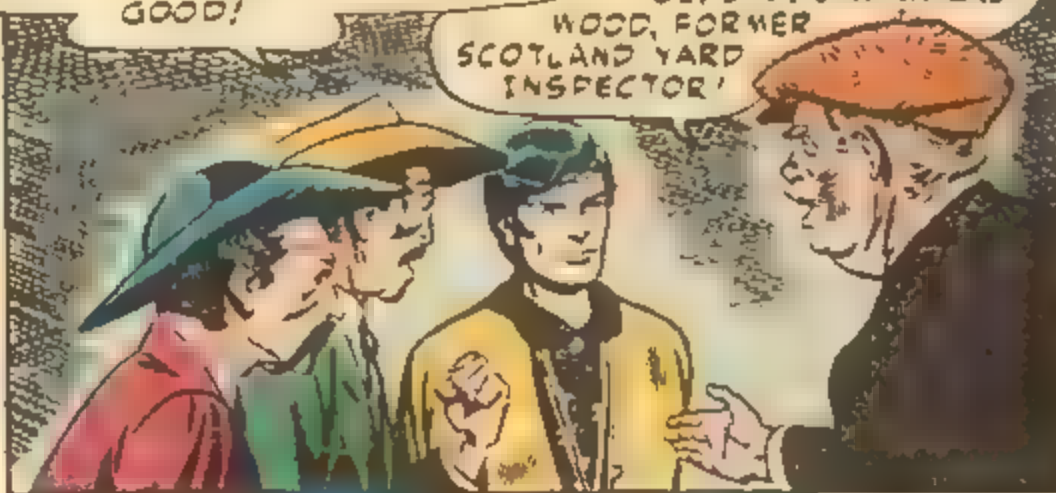


PRESENTLY, AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME.

IT WAS THE WOLF, POW-WOW! HE ROBBED THE BAGGAGE CAR... THEN GOT OUR CASH! HE HAD IT HIDDEN... BUT THAT DIDN'T DO ANY GOOD!

POW-WOW SMITH?... THE

AMERICAN INDIAN DETECTIVE? A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU, SR! I'M RAVENSWOOD, FORMER SCOTLAND YARD INSPECTOR!



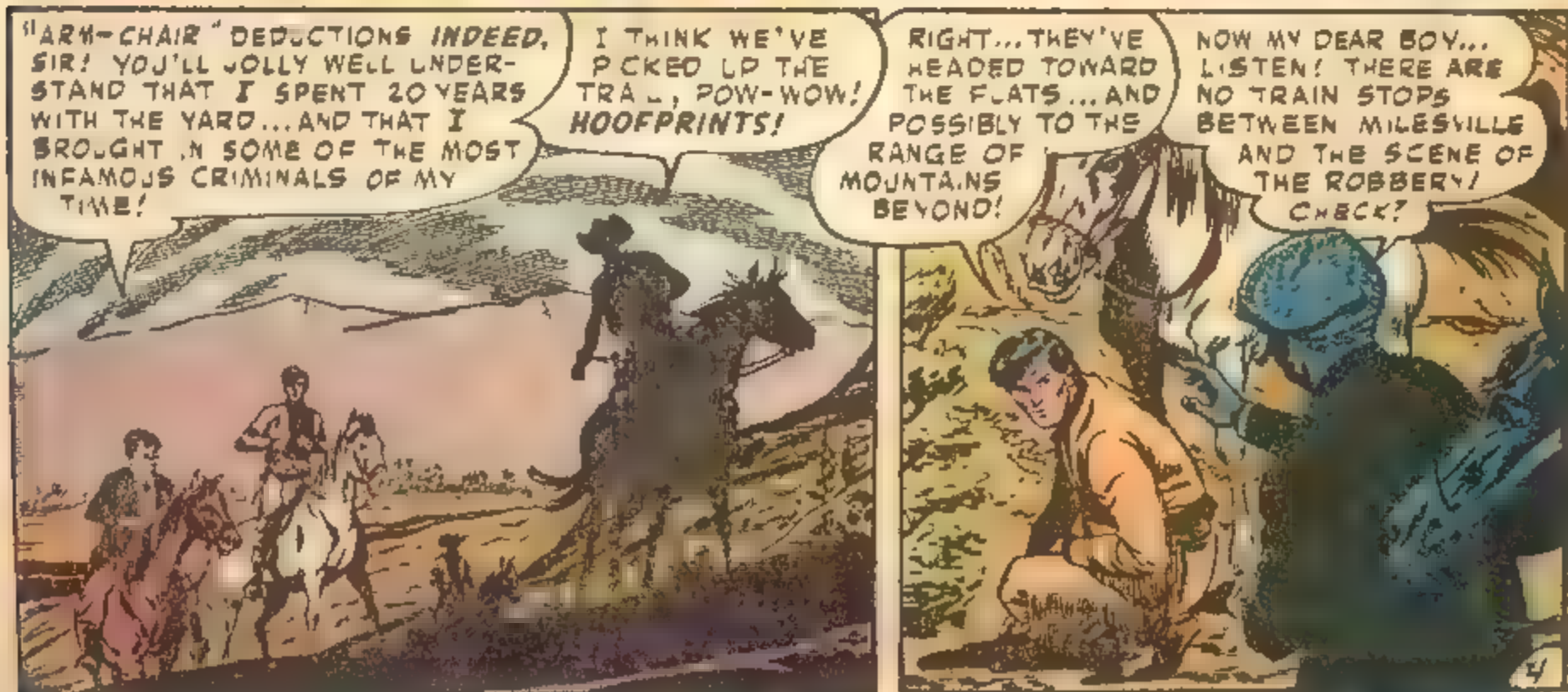
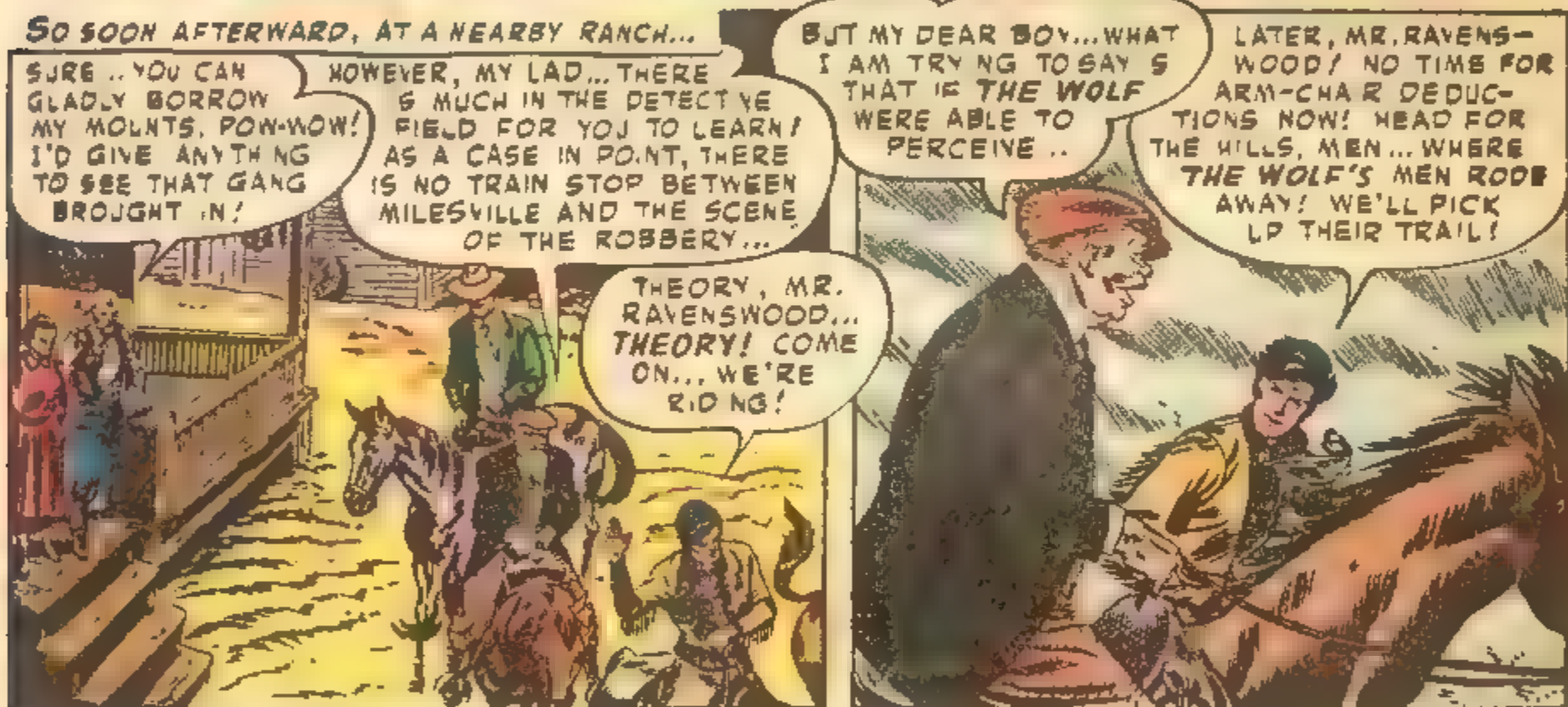
IT WAS A MOST CURIOUS CRIME NEEDED, SR! EITHER THE WOLF IS BLESSED WITH A PROPHETIC GIFT, OR...

HA, HA SOME DETECTIVE! HE COULDN'T DO A THING TO STOP THIS ROBBERY!

THE WOLF IS A BANDIT AND A HARDENED KILLER, MR. RAVENSWOOD! HE MUST BE RUN DOWN AND BROUGHT TO JUSTICE!









SO, IF THERE WERE NO STOPPING POINTS, NO CONTACT WITH THE TRAIN...

MEN, LISTEN... IT'LL BE IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND TRAILS ON THESE HARD FLATS! WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL WE REACH THE FOOTHILLS, THEN FAN OUT...

FINALLY, OUT IN THE FOOTHILLS...

WHEN WILL YOU LISTEN TO WHAT I HAVE TO SAY?

ALL RIGHT, WE'LL BE ABLE TO SEE THE HOOFPRIENTS IN THE SOFT TERRAIN NOW! LET'S SPLIT UP AND LOOK FOR THE PLACE WHERE THEY CAME OFF THE FLATS! LEM... TAKE CAREY, TIMMINS AND FLAGG WITH YOU! THE REST OF US WILL RIDE IN THE OTHER DIRECTION!

LATER, MR. RAVENSWOOD! I DON'T BELIEVE SCOTLAND YARD HAD TOO MUCH EXPERIENCE LOOKING FOR HOOFPRIENTS IN WESTERN MOUNTAIN AREAS!

WELL! OF ALL THE LUPPITY YOUNG FOLKS!

I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW, MY DEAR POW-WOW SMITH, THAT THE YARD HAS AN UNBLEMISHED RECORD FOR CATCHING VILLAINS OF ALL SORTS... KILLERS, THIEVES, AND WHAT HAVE YOU! AND I WAS WITH THE YARD FOR 20 YEARS!

NOTHING THIS WAY! LET'S TURN BACK AND SEE WHAT LEM'S GROUP FOUND!

AND WHEN THEY REJOIN THE OTHERS...

TIMMINS HERE GOT COLD FEET AND WANTED TO TURN BACK! WE LOST HIM FOR A SPELL, BUT FOUND HIM NEAR BIG PINE! LUCKY HE DID TRY TO BOLT THOUGH... BECAUSE WE FOUND THE GANG'S TRAIL WHEN WE WENT AFTER HIM!

AT BIG PINE? LET'S GO!

BUT AT THE SITE OF THE LATEST CLUE...

WAIT... THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH THESE 'HOOFPRIENTS'! I BELIEVE THE WOLF HAS TRIED ONE OF HIS TRICKS TO THROW US OFF THE TRAIL! GET ME A BRANCH... WE'LL SEE!

HAHAHA!



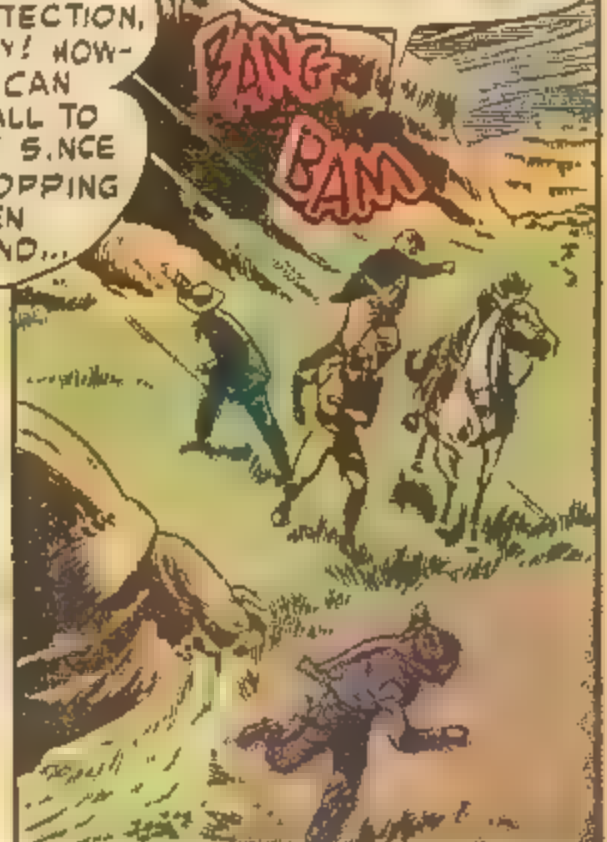
JUST AS I THOUGHT... THESE PRINTS WEREN'T MADE BY MEN ON HORSEBACK! THE IMPRESSIONS AREN'T DEEP ENOUGH! BUT LET'S SEE WHAT'S UNDERNEATH!

YES, THE REAL HOOFPRIENTS ARE UNDERNEATH... AND THEY HEAD IN ANOTHER DIRECTION! THE WOLF COVERED THEM WITH A THIN LAYER OF DIRT AND USED A HORSESHOE TO MAKE THOSE OTHER PRINTS, HOPING TO FOOL US!

SUDDENLY...  
GUNFIRE!

HIT FOR COVER! THEY MUST'VE BEEN WAITING TO SEE IF WE'D FALL FOR THEIR TRICK!

PLUCKY BIT OF DETECTION, MY BOY! HOWEVER, I CAN BRING THIS ALL TO A HEAD RIGHT NOW! SINCE THERE ARE NO STOPPING POINTS BETWEEN MILESVILLE AND...



WHILE IN THE NEARBY HILLS...

THAT INDIAN IS SMARTER THAN WE THOUGHT! BUT IT'S GOIN' TO BE HIS TOUGH LUCK! LET 'EM HAVE IT!

COME ON, MR. RAVENSWOOD... FOLLOW ME! THAT'S IT... LIE FLAT... DON'T SHOW YOURSELF... THE OTHERS WILL DRAW THEIR FIRE!

ONCE NEAR DOVER, IN A SMALL STRETCH OF WOODS, I CRAWLED JUST LIKE THIS THROUGH THE THICKETS TO CATCH A CRIMINAL, BUT PUFF-PUFF... I WAS YOUNGER, OF COURSE PUFF-PUFF...



NOW... STAY RIGHT HERE... AND FOLLOW THE PLAN JUST AS I OUTLINED IT! ALL RIGHT?

YES, OF COURSE, OLD CHAP! YOU CAN COUNT ON ME!







AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

I SAY THERE, LADDIES... REACH FOR THE SKY! REACH, OR YOU'LL JOLLY WELL BE SORRY!

HUH? ONE OF 'EM SNEAKED UPON US!

YEAH... AN' GET THAT ACCENT! BLAST HIM, BOYS!



BUT ABRUPTLY...

SORRY, GENTS... NO BLASTING TODAY!

HEY! WHERE'D HE COME FROM?



SHOOT HIM! PUT A BULLET THROUGH HIS SKULL!

WE CAN'T! WE MIGHT HIT THE BOSS!

UGH!

CRACK CRACK

EXACTLY, BOYS... SO YOU'D BETTER DROP YOUR GUNS, OR THIS MAN IS A DEAD DUCK!

HIP-HIP HOORAY, M'LAD! A JOB WELL DONE, IF I MUST SAY SO MYSELF!

AT LAST! WE'VE FINALLY CAPTURED THE WOLF!



NO... I DON'T THINK THIS MAN IS THE WOLF! SEE?... HE'S "CLOUDY" JOE MORGAN... WANTED BANK ROBBER, RUSTLER AND KILLER! HE'S NOT SMART ENOUGH TO LEAD A PACK OF OUTLAWS!

THEN WHO IS THEIR LEADER? DID HE GET AWAY?

THIS ONE IS THE WOLF... THIS MAN WHO CALLS HIMSELF TIMMINS! "CLOUDY" JOE IS HIS LIEUTENANT... HE MERELY MAKES OTHERS THINK HE LEADS THE PACK! BUT TIMMINS IS THE BOSS... THE BRAINS!

NO... YOU'RE WRONG... YOU'RE WRONG!

NOT AT ALL, MY FINE-FEATHERED THIEF! MR. POW-WOW SMITH IS ABSOLUTELY CORRECT!





WHEN HIS GANG MEMBERS CONFESS, IT'LL BE SHOWN THAT TIMMINS WAS THE REAL LEADER, WHO WORKED STRICTLY IN THE BACKGROUND, LINING UP JOBS FOR THEM IN HIS ROLE AS A "TRAVELING SALESMAN!" THAT'S HOW THE GANG KNEW ABOUT THE CATTLEMEN'S PAYROLL...



LISTEN TO HIM, WOULD YOU! HE "KNEW" ALL ALONG THAT THE REAL WOLF WAS RIGHT IN OUR MIDST! HA, HA, HA!



YOU HAVE THE EFFRONTERY TO DOUBT ME, YOUNG MAN?

BOYS, MR. RAVENSWOOD IS RIGHT! HE DID KNOW ALL ALONG!



IN FACT, IT WAS HE WHO GAVE ME THE FIRST CLUE! SOMEHOW, THE GANG KNEW THE CATTLEMEN HAD THEIR PAYROLL WITH THEM... YET, THE CATTLEMEN GOT ON UNEXPECTEDLY AT MILESVILLE!



SINCE THERE WERE NO STOPS BETWEEN MILESVILLE AND THE SCENE OF THE ROBBERY, HOW DID THE OUTLAWS GET WORD OF THE PAYROLL? DURING THE BRIEF HALT AT MILESVILLE, ONE OF THE PASSENGERS MUST HAVE SLIPPED OFF THE TRAIN AND PHONED THEM ABOUT IT!



YES, YES... REALLY QUITE ELEMENTARY!

I HAD TO STOP MR. RAVENSWOOD EACH TIME HE TRIED TO EXPLAIN THAT THE REAL CROOK LURKED IN OUR MIDST! YOU SEE, I WASN'T CERTAIN WHICH WAS OUR MAN, AND I HAD HOPES THAT HE WOULD GIVE HIMSELF AWAY! I DIDN'T WANT HIM FOREWARNED BY MR. RAVENSWOOD'S DEDUCTIONS!



TIMMINS FINALLY DID SHOW HIS HAND AT THE BIG PINE! HE DIDN'T TRY TO GET AWAY, AS YOU ALL THOUGHT! HE WAS THE ONE WHO COVERED THE WOLF'S TRAIL! TAKE HIM AND HIS GANG IN, LEM... I BELIEVE ALL THIS WILL COME OUT IN CONFERENCE!



AND SO, EN ROUTE BACK TO THE TRAIN...

YOU KNOW, MY BOY, IF EVER YOU WANT TO HOOK UP WITH THE YARD, I CAN GIVE YOU A LETTER OF INTRODUCTION! YOU'LL LIKE THE YARD! TAKE THE TIME I SOUGHT KILLER MORANEY IN LONDON'S BACK STREETS...





**You Can WIN**

This 15" tall  
SILVER TROPHY  
JUST AS I DID IN  
10 MINUTES  
OF FUN  
A DAY!

**I GAINED  
53 LBS. OF SHAPELY  
POWER-PACKED  
MUSCLES!**

Which of these  
**2 ME'S**  
is **YOU**?

THAT 112 LB.-6 FT.

SPINDLE-ARMED **SISSY** below  
WAS ME  
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE  
YOUR LAST  
CHANCE  
TO GET FOR  
ALL 5 **10¢**  
PICTURE  
PACKED COURSES  
MILLIONS HAVE  
BEEN SOLD FOR  
**\$1 AND MORE**

When I enrolled I was  
a skinny, sick weak-  
ling. As you can see  
in my "Before" Photo I  
looked like a child...  
years younger than my  
age. I was ashamed to  
take a picture in bath-  
ing trunks as I do now.  
I was shy with girls  
because I had nothing  
to show off. A few  
weeks after starting  
the Jowett Course my  
body was the best in  
the neighborhood. Now  
I get respect and ad-  
miration from every  
fellow and girl I meet.

*Roger D. Hirsch*  
NEW YORK

There's that  
skinny scarecrow  
ROGER. Let's  
pass him by!



**ROGER HIRSCH**  
was a 112 lb. 6 ft. WEAKLING.  
Look at him **NOW**—  
A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN  
from Head to Toe

as **YOU**  
can be  
soon!



Roger  
Hirsch  
before

**NO!** friend you  
don't have to be  
**SKINNY** any more  
just mail **NOW**  
the **FREE**  
coupon below  
as I did. Soon  
**YOU** can add

**6 1/2** inches to your **CHEST**  
**3** inches to each **ARM**  
and the rest  
in proportion  
just as I did.

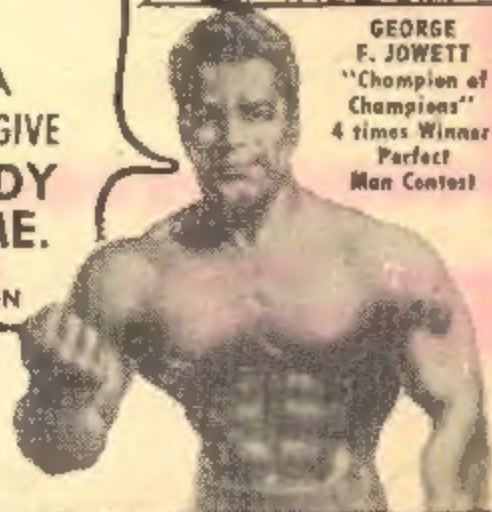


**GEORGE F. JOWETT**  
"Champion of  
Champions"  
4 times Winner  
Perfect  
Man Contest

**Come on, PAL, NOW**  
**YOU** GIVE ME  
**10** PLEASANT MINUTES A  
DAY IN YOUR HOME... AND I'LL GIVE  
**YOU** a **NEW HE-MAN BODY**  
For Your **OLD SKELETON FRAME.**

says *George F. Jowett* World's Greatest  
Builder of HE-MEN

**NO!** I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're  
a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're  
short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is **JUST**  
**10 EXCITING MINUTES** in your home to **MAKE YOU OVER**  
by the **SAME METHOD** I turned myself from a wreck  
to a **Champion of Champions.**



**YES!** You'll see **INCH** upon **INCH** of **MIGHTY MUSCLE** added to  
**YOUR ARMS.** Your **CHEST** deepened. Your **BACK** AND  
**SHOULDERS** broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain **SOLIDITY,**  
**SIZE, POWER, SPEED!** You'll become an **ALL-Around, ALL-American**  
**HE-MAN, A WINNER** in everything you tackle—or my Training won't  
cost you one solitary cent.

Develop **YOUR 520 MUSCLES**  
Gain Pounds, **INCHES, FAST!**

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a **LIFETIME STUDY** of every way  
known to develop your body. Then I devised the **BEST** by **TEST,** my  
"**5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER**" the only method that builds you 5-ways  
fast. You save **YEARS, DOLLARS** like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like  
champ Roger Hirsch did. Like **MANY THOUSANDS** like you did. **SO Mail**  
coupon **NOW!**

**BOTH FREE FOR QUICK ACTION!**  
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**2. MUSCLE METER**

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greatest in  
World for  
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All-Around  
HE-MEN"  
—R. F. Kelley  
Director  
Physical

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Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest 2. How to Build a  
Mighty Arm 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip 4. How to Build  
a Mighty Back 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One  
Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." **ENCLOSED FIND 10¢**  
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*- Red Ryder*

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Survey Made Feb. 20, 1952

**Count 'Em! Compare 'Em! Ask Dad's Help!** Yes, the 5 CENT GIANT BB POUCH of Daisy Bulls Eye Shot gives you MORE FOR YOUR MONEY! You get more BBs—more shots—more value—more FUN! Bulls Eye is made *right* in the big Daisy Factory where ALL DAISY AIR RIFLES are produced. Bulls Eye is expertly made to the correct diameter, roundness and smoothness—to FIT DAISY SHOOTING BARRELS! Poorly-made "out of round," rough or over-size BBs may stick and RUIN your Daisy

barrel and air tube. Be safe and sure—always buy and use Daisy Bulls Eye in the HAND-IER Giant BB Pouch! Get the MOST and the BEST BBs for your Daisy! Ask for it BY NAME. Say: "A Giant Pouch of Bulls Eye BBs, Please!"



93 3/4 BBs for 5¢  
8¢ TUBE  
150 BBs  
BRAND A

98 1/8 BBs for 5¢  
8¢ TUBE  
157 BBs  
BRAND B

112 BBs for 5¢  
5¢ TUBE  
112 BBs  
BRAND C

**128 BBs FOR 5¢**  
in the DAISY GIANT BULLS EYE POUCH



128 BBs for only **5¢**

6¢ WEST COAST HIGHER CANADA

**ACTUAL SIZE OF DAISY GIANT BB POUCH**  
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(Licensed by Stephen Slesinger, N.Y.)

**COWBOY CARBINE**

SHOOT IT! This famous Daisy repeater holds nearly 1000 BBs! Looks, feels, handles like a real Western saddle gun. Realistic full-oval molded stock, forearm. Ask dealer for No. 111.

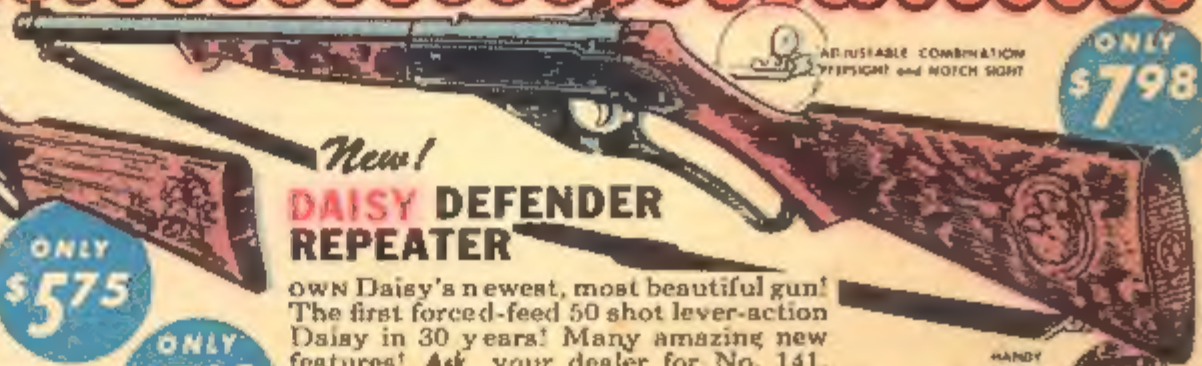
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ONLY **\$575**

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